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THE DEAD MONARCH

opold Combined Traits of a Nero and a Modern Financier.

he death of King Leopold II., of gium, marks the close of one of most picturesque careers in the tory of European royalty. In this centric monarch the cruel traits, the of sensual pleasures, and insane vagances of the rulers of ancient e were combined with the shrewd ness tactics of the modern finan-

or more than a score of years the ld has tittered at his amours, ch have shocked the court circles Europe and disgraced his family, e his barbarous and inhuman tment of the natives of the Congo e State, in order to satisfy his mad for gold, has proved a blot on ization.

eopold was the son of King Leo- I. and Princess Louise, and leon of Louis Philippe, citizen of the French. He was born in and at the age of 11 was created of Brabant. In 1853, when he 18, he married Maria Henrietta, stria, daughter of Emperor Jo. But the match was an unhappy His wife was of a religious turn ind, while the young prince was fond of the pleasures of life. The nities which he heaped upon this an, following his accession to the ne in 1865, broke her heart, and ectly caused her death in Sep- ber, 1902.

Inherited Father's Traits.

he royal couple had one son, Leo- who died at the age of 10, and e daughters, Princess Stéphanie, ess Louise, and Princess Clemen- The first two mentioned inher- something of their father's na- and their escapades have been ters of public knowledge for a ade.

rincess Stephanie, who married nt Lonyay following the tragic h of her first husband, Crown e Rudolph, of Austria, was dis- ed by her father and driven from palace.

Louise, his second daughter, who been shamefully treated by her band, Prince Philip of Saxe- burg, ran away with a Hungarian er, and was later incarcerated in atic asylum. She is now ekeing a miserable existence in Paris.

rincess Clementine, the youngest, s her father's favorite. She is an emely pious girl and was her her's constant companion. When opold, after Queen Marie's death, ried the Baroness de Vaughan, his anatic wife, and established her a magnificent residence opposite royal palace, it proved too much the princess. She left home and t to live with friends at Spa.

Leopold's cold-blooded selfishness neglect of his wife so disgusted father, Leopold I., that, on his th in 1865, he divided the greater t of his vast estate between his nger son Philip, Count of Flanders, his daughter Charlotte, empress Mexico and wife of the ill-fated ximilian.

Europe's Merriest Monarch.

he accession to the throne of Leo- d was the signal for the realization his avaricious ambitions and sen- pleasures. His political sagacity recognized business ability soon ed Belgium far ahead of any other ion of its size, financially. But question of state did not by any ans monopolize his attention, and frequent escapades in Paris and don soon won for him the title of rope's merriest monarch. He was acknowledged friend of blacklegs gamblers, and his female com- ions, of whom there were many, re well-known figures in the isian cafes. Several of them at- ed world-wide notoriety owing to association with this pleasure- ing monarch, who lavished money them and covered them with ex- sive jewels.

ne of the first of these was Clara rd, then Princess Chimay and an erican girl. Leopold became smit- with her in Paris and invited her his palace. But Queen Marie was that time vigorous enough to pro- and she drove the king's fair panion from the door.

ne of Leopold's favorite axioms variety is the spice of life," and was soon madly in love with Cleo Merode, a famous danseuse. e even went so far as present her a string of the queen's pearls, ch caused her majesty to grieve so ply that she attempted suicide. A ant took the halter from the en's hands. But the queen was r herself. Her spirit was broken she became melancholy.

Scandals Kill Pious Queen.

hese scandalous escapades were the se of constant sorrow on the part the pious queen, and resulted in erous estrangements. She finally d Sept. 19, 1902, following an attack syncope. At the time of her death g Leopold was in France and had e sent for.

lthough getting on in years the arch still retained his love for sure and this was no doubt due to regular habits. He was very fond outdoor exercise and drank very e. Soon after his wife's death he ame entangled in another love af- which has been the most severely icised of his many amours. The an in the case was Caroline La- t, whose parents were janitors in is. She was known as the Baron- Vaughan, and so infatuated did the become with her that he estab- ed her in a beautiful home called Villa Flora, directly opposite his ace at Laeken, and compelled the to legalize their marriage. This an exercised a greater control over fickle king than any of her pre- essors, and she was treated with more consideration than any mem- of the royal family. She bore him sons, and the question as to ther the oldest of these would be pold's successor instead of his ew, Count of Flanders, has been cause for grave concern.

he priceless gifts which Leopold ered on this woman and the mag- ence of her surroundings have been rely criticised by the Belgium e, and it has been rumored many s that the king would be forced to icate if he persisted in his mad in- ation. Protests from several of ministers proved of no avail, but resulted in more extravagance. great was the power of this woman she had her brother created a n by the king.

ut Leopold's escapades pale into in- ificance when compared with the rible atrocities committed at his in- gation in the Congo Free State. Left paratively poor and realizing the rations of a constitutional govern- t, he conceived the idea of estab- ing an empire in Central Africa, re his word would be law.

t the conference of the world pow- held in Berlin in 1884, the char- of the Congo Free State was is- e and Leopold was made emperor with the understanding that he would abolish slavery and cannibalism, defend the rights and property of the natives and open the heart of Central Africa to the commerce of the world.

Mistress Blamed for Cruelties.

With his keen insight into commercial affairs he soon realized the enormous wealth that would result from the development of the rubber and ivory trade of his new domain. He immediately issued a proclamation, which took the land out of the hands of the natives and placed it in his own. An order to increase his revenues he then established the famous concessionaire system. This consisted of a number of companies in all of which the king was interested, being granted the sole right to "purchase" the rubber, ivory, and other products from the natives. This step, it is claimed, has been responsible for all the inhuman cruelties practised in that section of the dark continent, and the idea was conceived by one of his fair Parisian companions, in order that her royal lover could supply her with more jewels. It won for her the appellation of the "Queen of Congo."

In order to obtain quicker results, Leopold called a conference in Brussels in 1889 and secured permission to raise an army of 18,000 under the pretext of putting down the Arab slave trade. The army was recruited from the most ferocious tribes of Africa, many of them being cannibals.

The natives were then compelled to bring in a certain amount of rubber and ivory every day, and when they failed they were beaten and tortured and very often murdered. A favorite system of torture was the cutting off of the hands of boys and girls who failed to do the work prescribed.

In this way the revenues increased at an astonishing rate, and were estimated as high as $10,000,000 a year. But at what a horrible cost! The population was decreased from 25,000,000 to 15,000,000, the missing 10,000,000 having been burned or tortured to death or otherwise exterminated.

A well organized press bureau with headquarters in the principal cities of the world kept these facts a secret for many years, and the only inkling of the horrible crimes that were being perpetrated leaked out from time to time through some missionaries. One of these tales told of a young native girl, who was flogged almost to death. The welts on her body were then smeared with honey and she was left to the mercy of the ants and other insects, who swarmed over her body, while the intense heat of the tropical sun added to her torture.

Whole Village Massacred.

Another described the slaughter of the population of an entire village for failing to comply with the demands of the Belgian officials. The men and women were slaughtered like sheep, and the butchers feasted on the remains of their victims. Then, to prove that he had accomplished his work, the chief cut off the right hands of the victims and took them to headquarters.

These gruesome tales finally reached civilization and at the beginning of the present century a movement was started to bring this notorious monarch's reign to an end.

Through the efforts of the Congo Reform association, however, Leopold's rule was finally brought to an end in August, 1908, and the Congo was annexed as a Belgium colony.

Leopold's rule of his own state, however, has been rather creditable, although this was no doubt due to the fact that Belgium is a constitutional monarchy. He has beautified the city of Brussels and made Belgium a financial power.

Possessing a highly artistic temperament, his residences at Laeken, Spa, Brussels and Villefranche are works of art. He spent 30,000,000 francs in rebuilding and embellishing his palace at Laeken, which was almost burned to the ground in 1890. This palace is the most luxuriant royal residence on the Continent, and the plans of its present form were drawn up by the king himself.

One of his favorite hobbies was the collection of rare plants from all over the world. Another was the collection of Japanese pagodas.

But while Leopold indulged in all sorts of wild extravagances to satisfy his own desires, he was extremely miserly in providing even the necessities of life for his family. The queen was compelled to live on a miserable pittance, her royal spouse having seized her fortune when they were married. He took over the estates of his children on the death of the queen, and they were compelled to resort to the courts to obtain even a part of their fortune.

But in his last days this despot reaped the harvest he had so willingly sown. Deserted by his family, he was left to his own sad and bitter reflections. He sold most of his magnificent estates and made many attempts to sell his palatial yachts. His high life made him a victim of gout, and it has been reported that his eyesight was gradually failing.

Thus perished Europe's "merriest monarch." And little remains to mark his reign except the ghastly monument of skeletons and maimed human beings in the Congo Free State.

Aged Ruler Passes Away

THE LATE KING LEOPOLD.

Spectacular Surgery.

New York Press.

Dr. Woods Hutchinson says of Dr. Jonnesco's stovaine operations: "It is an intellectual triumph of the highest order to be able to lie quietly on a table with your eyes open and watch your own abdomen laid open and your inward parts readjusted or trimmed down or removed and held up for your inspection, but it is neither a soothing nor a pleasing spectacle. * * * In fine, the general opinion seems to be that the spectacular advantages of the method are greater than its practical ones. * * * By fortunate coincidence one of America's —yes, of the world's—greatest surgeons, Dr. William J. Mayo, of Rochester, Minn., was an interested spectator. At his hospital are performed more than 8,000 operations a year, and in it is one nurse who has administered ether in 18,000 successive operations without a death; another who has given ether 11,000 and another 10,000 times without a death. This is an illustration of the background against which Prof. Jonesco's 750 operations must be placed and the sort of competition which his method has to meet." There is no spectacular publicity in the Mayo hospital.

Big Test.

Harper's Magazine.

The 3-year-old son of a Methodist minister was with his mother at a gathering of ladies. At the proper time he was given a cooky. He ate it in short order, and asked for another. The hostess said:

"I'll give you another if you will sing for us."

"Can't sing," was the reply, "but I know something I can say."

"That will do all right," the lady answered, expecting to hear "Twinkle, twinkle, little star," or some other nursery classic."

But the little fellow drew himself up in real Sunday school fashion and said his piece:

"God loves a cheerful giver."

The lady gave him the cooky, and the whole company seemed to be very cheerful about it.

Song of an Old Bachelor.

Oh, tender lovely woman is,
A thing of down and satin;
Some spot of deathless roses she
Should make her habitat in.
How carefully she wraps her up
When winter swirls and rankles,
A sealskin sack upon her back
And gauze upon her ankles.

Oh, gracious lovely woman is,
In Gilead the balm, she;
The ministering angel here,
Man's stay in storm and calm, she;
She smooths our brow, she buoys us up
Through fate's outrageous twisters—
And with fair lips she soundly rips
Her luckless errant sisters!

Oh, fragile lovely woman is;
Behold the "weaker vessel,"
Unfitted by her feeble frame,
With stress and ruth to wrestle.
Not hers to walk, not hers to work,
With ease her path we hem, sir—
So that she may but shop all day
And "bridge" till 4 a. m., sir!

Oh, darling lovely woman is,
The vine about the oak, she;
Our ever-present joy and light,
Our ever-present joke, she.
Without her life would be but gray
And we but dull, sad foxes;
'Tis she supplies us paradise—
And sundry paradoxes!

—Kansas City Journal.

A NATURAL COMPASS

How the Trees Point the Way Through the Wilderness.

A famous Canadian guide of whom his friends assert that you could take him up in a balloon blindfolded and long ago how he did it.

"Is it true," said the New York man, "that you can find your way back to camp every time and in the straightest line possible?"

"That's what they say," admitted the old guide, "and," he added half apologetically, "I should be ashamed of myself if it wasn't pretty close to the truth."

"How do you do it?"

"Well, sometimes I know pretty well where I am—I mean, in a general way—and I feel the direction of the camp or whatever place it is I want to reach. You know that is an entirely different proposition from merely getting out of a forest or a section of country. The man who doesn't know where he or anything else is can always follow the streams and get somewhere some time if he holds out long enough.

"But that is a different matter from taking an objective point, even imaginary, and then going straight through the wilderness to that point. Perhaps not many guides themselves can do that with absolute success, though it seems a very simple thing to me."

"Do you mean that you can hold a perfectly straight course through thick woods and across broken country without a compass or sunlight to guide?"

"As straight a course as could be followed in such country."

"What is your guide, the moss or growth on the shaded side of tree trunks?"

"No. That's not to be depended on. Sometimes the dampness collects on the north side of a tree, sometimes on the east side, sometimes on another slant. You can't depend on it, for it may be one thing in one ravine and just the opposite where currents of air and relative positions of tree and of water are reversed.

"But there is one thing which in any general stretch of country is infallible. That is the inclination of the trees. If you know what is the prevailing wind of the region where you are it seems to me that anybody with half an eye ought to be able to hold a straight course.

"Of course you won't find the trees in thick woods bending at a decided angle as you will find those on exposed ground. But if you observe carefully you will detect enough variation from a straight perpendicular to keep you going true. That's the secret of my sense of direction, and it's a secret every man in the woods can share."—New York Sun.

Snake Knew His Business.

Statesville (N. C.) Mascot.

We have often heard of snakes eating eggs—hen eggs—but never knew until Saturday when we learned the secret from an eyewitness. It was in Rowan county, where a blacksnake swallowed four hen eggs. He found the nest under an apple tree, and, although the eggs were larger around than the snake's head, his neck or even his body, he had no trouble in getting them pushed down the narrow passage. You could see them go without any trouble, and when the four eggs were in the snake you could see the four knots on the snake.

But how did he digest them? Well, that was an easy question for Mr. Blacksnake. He crawled up the body of the apple tree, wrapped himself around it and tightened himself until pop, pop, pop, pop—and all the eggs were broken.

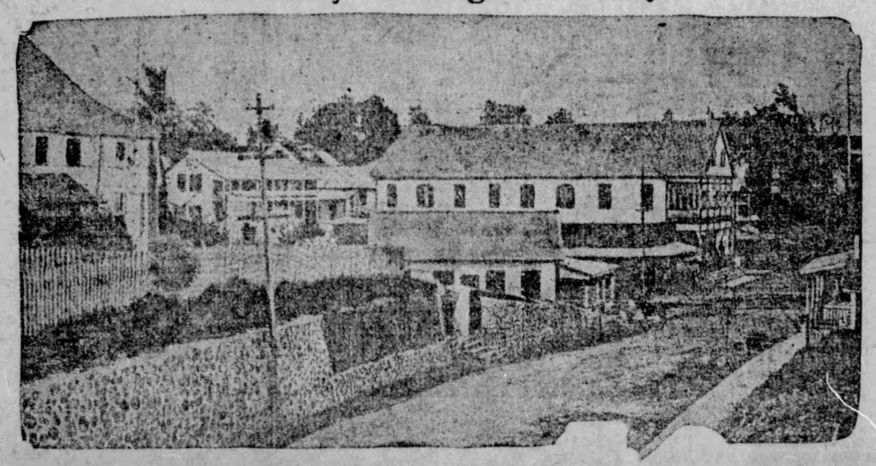
Candles, Gas, Oil, Electricity.

New York Commercial.

Chiefly because electric light, as it comes under the most common observation, is much the more spectacular, there is still extant a contingent of the population that takes it for granted that gas as an illuminant is something of a back number. Commercially, gas is whole generations older than electricity, and it has never ceased to progress in employment and in popular favor, not only as an illuminant, but also as a generator of power and as a domestic fuel for heating and all other purposes.

It is gratifying to occasionally take a hand in the shattering of a popular delusion. Intelligent men are wont to speak of candles as something archaic, something practically obsolete, but the fact is that nowadays there are more candles consumed yearly than ever before in the world's history; gas has not materially affected the use of oil as an illuminant and a source of heat; nor has electricity put gas into the shadow—indeed, for the amount of capital invested gas pays bigger profits today than any other illuminant in common use. Great is gas!

Held by Insurgent Army



Scene in Rama, the Nicaraguan city now held by the insurgent army and where a battle is expected.

TAVERNAY

A TALE of The RED TERROR

BY

BURTON E. STEVENSON

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CHAPTER I.

The Trap of Sergeant Dubosq.

Dawn was just breaking as I bade my fat little host at the Beau Visage good-by, and, leaving the white streets of Tours behind me, crossed the little river and turned my face southward on the pleasant road to Poitiers.

The morning was a perfect one, soft and warm, with the shimmer of sunshine and the stirring of green things over the earth, for spring had come again to our fair land of Touraine, and I sat erect in the saddle, drinking long draughts of the good air and riotously, gloriously happy. For I was young, heart-whole, carefree, and setting forth upon a pilgrimage which would have given my father joy, had he been alive to know.

The way was thronged with market women hastening toward the town, pushing their little carts before them, their sabots clicking merrily upon the hard, clean road, and their tongues wagging more merrily still. They looked up with smiling countenances to wish me good morning and God-speed and more than once I caught a flash of black eyes in a fresh and rosy face under the white cap, which sent through me a pang or regret that I could not turn back.

The broad valley of the river seemed one continued village, so closely were cottages and farmsteads set, but as I pushed forward into the flat country beyond, houses became less frequent, the road grew more and more deserted, and the fields stretched fallow and neglected to left and right as far as the eye could reach. Here and there, indeed, I caught a glimpse of a chateau nestling behind a screen of trees, but the land itself seemed empty of humankind. There were no flocks in the pastures, no peasants in the fields, not a single plow driving a furrow through the mellow soil. The empty and neglected land had about it something grim and threatening, an air of waiting the accomplishment of some catastrophe not to be avoided.

All of which, I told myself, was the bitter fruit of the revolution. No one would sow a harvest which there was small likelihood of reaping; besides, the canaille found more amusement in crowding to Paris to shout for the nation and watch the guillotine at work. When hunger gnawed, it was easier to steal food than to earn it; and there was always Citizen Santerre offering refreshment to all who would shout for him.

I thanked God that we of Touraine had not yet been caught in the eddies of that maelstrom; that we had been left to live our lives in peace and comparative security, undisturbed by massacres, by the worship of Reason, or by that grim machine which toiled so ceaselessly upon the Place de la Revolution. And if our peasants ran away it was at least without leaving behind them blackened walls and outraged bodies.

But as I topped a little rise in the road, I saw that the instruments of war, at least, had at last invaded even this peaceful country. Under a tree by the roadside a group of soldiers were sitting, and it needed no second glance to tell me they were Republicans. They were lolling about, talking among themselves, only their officer was on his feet, but he was watching the road keenly, and the instant his eyes met mine, he uttered a sharp command. In a breath, his men had sprung to arms and deployed across the road.

But I was a peaceful traveler intent on my own business; so telling myself that I had nothing to fear from even the most rabid of revolutionists, I continued on without hesitating. It could not be for such a small and inoffensive fish as I that a net so elaborate had been spread.

"Halt, Citizen!" called their officer. "I must ask you to dismount," he added, as I drew rein, looking at me with eyes of extraordinary keenness.

"Willingly," I replied, "if one of your men will hold my horse;" but two of them had him by the bridle before the words were fully uttered.

"Now, Citizen," continued the officer, urbanely, as I sprang from the saddle and faced him, "there are a few questions which I shall have to ask you. But the sun is warm, so let us sit down together in the shade of that tree yonder."

"Very well," I assented, and followed him to a spot where we were defended not only from the rays of the sun, but also from the curious ears of the soldiers of the detachment which still held its position across the road.

My companion paused a moment to look at me before he began his questioning, and gave me, in turn, the opportunity to examine him. He was a tall, raw-boned man, evidently of enormous strength. His face was roughened by wind and rain and burned to deep red by the sun. An enormous mustache shaded mouth and chin and his eyes gleamed behind their bushy brows like those of a beast in ambush. His hair was streaked with gray, but, I judged, not so much from age—for his whole being was instinct with fire and vigor—as from the appalling scenes in which he had played a part. He embodied for me at that moment the very spirit of the Revolution, irate, implacable, but with a certain rude sense of justice and of honor, and a confused belief that its cause was in some way bound up with human rights and human progress.

"Come citizen," he began at last, "your name?"

"Jean Tavernay," I answered, deeming it wise to omit the preposition.

"Your home?"

"Near Beaufort."

"Your destination?"

"Poitiers."

"Your business?"

I hesitated.

"A private matter," I said finally.

He frowned fiercely.

"The Republic has a right to know!" he said, in a formidable voice.

"This is not a thing which in any way concerns the Republic. It concerns only myself."

"That is for me to judge. Besides the business of the Republic is that of each of its citizens. Will you answer?"

I have—I may as well confess at once what the reader must soon discover—concealed under an exterior the most ordinary, a vein of obstinacy which has often impelled me to deeds the most foolish. It was so now. A hesitancy which had its origin in boyish shyness, crystalized suddenly into obstinate determination.

"Come," repeated my questioner, even more fiercely, "will you answer?"

"No," I said bluntly, and nerved myself for what might follow.

Then I began to suspect that this dragon—like that of Rouen—was ferocious only in appearance, for he contented himself with gnawing at his mustache and looking at me darkly.

"How am I to know that you are not a ci-devant?" he rasped out at last. "A traitor, a conspirator against the nation, a scoundrel upon whose head a price has been set?"

"Merely by looking at me, my friend," I retorted, and smiled at the thought that I, who had passed my whole life peacefully at Beaufort could be any of those things.

I cannot say that he actually smiled in answer, but his face certainly relaxed.

"When did you leave Beaufort?" he questioned, in a milder tone.

"Yesterday morning.

"And last night?

"I spent at Tours."

"What inn?"

"The Beau Visage."

"The landlord's name?"

"Triboulet."

"His appearance?"

"Short and fat, a red face, eyes like gimlets, and a head as bald as an egg."

My captor nodded.

"That's Triboulet," he said. "A fine fellow."

"Yes," I agreed. "And his wife—"

My captor smacked his lips.

"She made you an omelet?"

"The best I ever ate."

"She is famous for that," he said, and looked at me again, pulling pensively at his mustache.

"Come, citizen," he added, and this time he actually smiled, "it is evident that you are not the game I am after."

"I should hope so," I agreed.

"I am looking for a wolf, not for a mouse."

"At least I am not a wolf," I conceded.

"Old Dubosq has seen too much of the world to be mistaken in a matter so clear as this," he continued, throwing out his chest. "A conspirator? Bah! You don't know its meaning. You're too pink and white—too much of the nursery—its odor clings to you! Why, infant, you've never before been away from your mother!"

I flushed, and he burst into a roar of laughter as he saw my face.

"A hit!" he cried. "Ah, citizen, would I could blush like that! But for Dubosq that day is past and far away. Come, my friend, all you need is a little knowledge of the world to be a perfect devil with the ladies. Join my troop and let Dubosq finish you, polish you, give you the true air. Come; it shall be my revenge."

"Your revenge?"

"Against the women. They have made me suffer and have laughed. A month ago, I won my promotion, but a petticoat intervened, and the reward which should have been mine passed to another. Some day I will tell you—"

A shout from his men interrupted him.

We sprang to our feet and saw, just topping the rise in the road, another rider. He drew short up at the shout and at sight of the guard barring his passage. Then he wheeled around as though to retreat, but again stopped.

Dubosq chuckled.

"Caught!" he cried.

"But why doesn't he go back?" I asked.

"Because, my child, here's another detachment across the road down yonder, as you would have seen had you looked around." He drew a pistol from his belt and fired it in the air. "That will bring them on," he added. "Now, citizen, you will see the trap close—the trap of Sergeant Dubosq. Advance, men, bring him down if he attempts to escape."

The Blues began to advance slowly, their guns presented.

"Hold your horse, citizen, said Dubosq, "and wait here for me. I have something more to say to you," and he set off after his men.

The fugitive looked about him again. He was fairly caught between two fires. In a moment he must surrender, covered by 20 muskets. But he did not wait for that moment. Instead he put his horse at the ditch, leaped it and made off across the fields.

"Fire!" yelled Dubosq. "Fire!"

A volley of shots rang out, echoed by another from behind the knoll, and my heart rejoiced as I saw the fugitive keep on unharmed. But only for an instant. His horse bounded twice, then staggered and fell headlong.

The Blues gave a yell of triumph, leaped the ditch and started after their quarry, spreading fan-wise so that he could not escape. But he sprang from the saddle even as his horse fell, and ran with surprising speed toward a cluster of trees just ahead. In a moment he had disappeared among them.

I watched until his pursuers reached the grove and plunged into it, then I tied my horse to the tree and resumed my seat beneath its branches, for I was curious to see the end of this encounter. My sympathies were wholly with the fugitive. Whatever the merits of the case, so gallant a dash for liberty deserved to be successful. And yet he could scarcely hope to escape, with 20 men at his heels.

Once a chorus of frantic yells came to me from the grove, and I thought for a time that the chase was ended. But the moments passed and I saw no sign of either the fugitive or his pursuers. Perhaps he had eluded them, after all; or perhaps they were pushing across the country after him. In either event, it was useless for me to tarry longer; it was time for me to be getting forward if I wished to reach Chatellerault, as I had planned, by nightfall. Only I should have liked to say good-by to Sergeant Dubosq. There was about the man a fascination, an air of deviltry that pleased me. ePr-air of deviltry that pleased me. Perhave found myself listening to his words; but now——.

"Sit still, monsieur," said a low voice just behind me, and I started round to find myself looking down the long barrel of a pistol above which gleamed two eyes blue and cold as steel. "I was moved to shoot you," he went on evenly, "as the shortest way out, but, after all, I am not a murderer. I will give you one chance. I must have your horse. Give me your word of honor to sit there quietly, and you are safe; refuse," and he made a menacing little motion with his pistol.

There could be no doubting his earnestness. One glance at that resolute and implacable countenance convinced me that its owner would not hesitate to shoot me down. But to lose my horse——

"Come," he said, "decide quickly. Faith, the choice ough: not to be difficult!" and he laughed grimly.

"Take the horse, monsieur," I said in a voice trembling with rage and chagrin; "but my hour will come."

He laughed again, put up his pistol and came out upon the road.

As I watched him untie my horse, I realized suddenly all that this loss would mean to me, and a blind impulse seized me to rush upon him and run him through. I think I must have yielded to it, in spite of my passed word, had he not seemed to trust it so implicitly. For he even turned his back to me as he bent to adjust the stirrups.

He seemed in no hurry—indeed, I was apparently far more excited than he—and I had time to admire the erect figure, the easy carriage, the grace of movement. Dubosq had spoken truly when he remarked that no one could mistake me for this finished cavalier. He sprang to the saddle with superb unconcern and paused for a look about him. He was even humming a song.

"Ah, there they come," he said, and following his eye, I saw Dubosq and his men burst from the grove and come charging across the field. "At last they have discovered how I eluded them! Awkward louts! Adieu, monsieur!"

"Till we meet again!" I corrected.

He laughed blithely.

"As you will," he said, and gathered up the reins. "Whither are you bound?" he added, turning back to me.

"To Poitiers," I answered.

"Then we may indeed meet again," and waving his hand to his enemies, who by this time were very near, he set spur to flank and galloped away down the road.

A shower of bullets followed him, but he kept on apparently unhurt, and in a moment more was out of gunshot.

Dubosq came panting up, his men at his heels. He was fairly livid. He stopped for an instant to shake his fist at the cloud of dust far down the road. Then he turned to me.

"Traitor!" he cried hoarsely. "Aristocrat!" And I saw how the great veins stood out across his forehead. "So you had the effrontery to wait for me!"

"Assuredly," I replied, as calmly as I could, "since you requested it."

He glared at me for a moment with bloodshot eyes. Then he turned to his men.

"Secure him!" he said. "We will let him espouse Madame Guillotine!"

And before I could open my lips to protest, my hands were lashed behind me.

CHAPTER II.

In an Enemy I Find a Friend.

For an instant, I was too astonished to resist; then the indignity of it—the indignity of the strong and cruel hands which seized and held me—swept over me like flame, and I shook off my assailants and faced Dubosq with a fury which surprised even myself.

"Loose me!" I cried, struggling with my bonds. "Loose me! I demand that you loose me!"

Dubosq laughed sardonically.

"At your service!" he seered. "Any other orders?"

I realized how impotent I was, and the knowledge struck chill to my heart. Dubosq could stand me up at the side of the road and order me shot down, and no one would question or protest. He had only to give the word! I felt as the wild beast feels, caught in a sudden trap; my strength was of no avail; were I to escape, it must be by cunning. I must keep my head and wait my captor's pleasure.

"But this is an outrage!" I protested thickly, striving to still the trembling of my lips, for I was young—remember always that I was young and new to the world. "An outrage!"

Dubosq stood regarding me, gnawing his mustache savagely. I dare say the trembling lip did not escape him.

"Outrage or not," he growled, "you are under arrest, citizen."

"And for what?" I demanded.

"As an accomplice of the ci-devant Favras."

My astonishment was so overwhelming that even he discerned it.

"Of course you are innocent!" he sneered: "Suspects always are!"

"Citizen Dubosq," I said slowly, "I give you my word of honor that I have never before even heard of the person you mention. As for being his accomplice, that is too absurd to discuss."

"It is strange then," commented Dubosq, grimly, "that you should have been so complaisant as to permit him to ride away upon your horse. But, no doubt, you have an explanation. There is always an explanation."

"Oh!" I cried, understanding suddenly and looking down the empty road. "So that was the ci-devant Favras! I am glad to know his name, for I have an account to settle with him. So far from permitting him to take the horse, I had an impulse to murder him."

"And why did you not?" Dubosq demanded. "That would at least have saved your own neck."

"I had given him my word," I explained, and related the dilemma in which I had found myself. "But even then," I concluded, "I would have killed him had he not turned his back." Dubosq listened, looking at me keenly; then he glanced moodily away across the field.

I followed his eyes and saw approaching us from the grove two men, bearing the body of a third.

"Is that his work?" I asked.

"Yes," said Dubosq, and fell silent until the bearers reached the road and placed the body on the grass beneath the tree. I saw, with a shudder, that the man had been stabbed in the back.

"Yes," repeated Dubosq, fiercely, "that is his work. He crept upon him from behind and struck him down. He did not hesitate because the man's back was turned. Oh, these traitors, these aristocrats, with their talk of honor!" and he shook his clenched fists above his head.

"But how did he escape?" I queried, for, even yet, I did not understand.

"How did he escape?" yelled Dubosq, his face purple. "He escaped because his wits were better than ours. There is that to be said for the aristocrats — their wits are better than ours, clods that we are! He murdered this man—"

"Not murder, citizen," I interrupted. "Not that—self-defense."

"Self-defense!" roared Dubosq: "In the back? Murder, I say! Then, shielding himself in that ditch yonder, he worked his way back to the road, mounted your horse and was off, while we were blundering around in that little grove yonder. I should have thought of the ditch," and he stood glowering at it, "I did—too late! I disgust myself!"

"And I suffer in consequence," I added. "Come, my friend, confess that you believe my story. Look at me. I am no conspirator—in your heart you know it. If I had been the friend of that fellow, I would have ridden away behind him—certainly I would not have remained here, waiting for your return. Don't revenge yourself on me because your trap has failed—that is unworthy of you. Besides, I have suffered enough already—and for no fault."

He looked at me for a moment and his face softened. I saw that the storm was over.

"I believe you, citizen," he said; "you are free," and he whipped out his knife and cut my bonds.

For thanks, I held out my hand and he gripped it warmly.

"Come," he urged, "join my troop, pin on the tri-color, and I will make a man of you."

But I shook my head.

"No, my friend," I said, "an errand of honor calls me to Poitiers."

He looked at me with renewed suspicion.

"Which reminds me," he added, "that you have not told me the nature of that errand."

"I will tell you," I said, "as a friend" and I whispered a swift sentence in his ear.

He burst out laughing, his good humor restored in an instant.

"Well, go your way," he said, slapping me on the shoulder, "and good luck go with you. At the fete, citizen, drink a health to old Dubosq. As for me, I have the pleasant duty of burying my dead, and reporting to my superiors that I am a fool and that the trap is empty," and he glowered angrily down the road, his mustache drooping dismally.

"Your turn will come," I urged. "Or, if not yours, mine—of that I am certain."

"Yes," he agreed, with a growl, "I will yet get my hands on him, and when I do, he will have reason to remember it. Adieu, citizen," he added. "My compliments to the lady. Come, my children, march," and he and his soldiers set off toward Tours, bearing their dead with them.

I watched them for a few moments with somethink like regret. After all Dubosq had spoken truly. I had seen little of the world, and he had offered me a chance to see more, in gallant company. I could not but admit that he would have made an admirable guide and companion. If his cockade had only been white! But even then I could not have followed him. For I was not free—another duty lay before me. Would I ever be free, I wondered—free to march away whither I listed, to live a man's life and grow to man's stature? Or would I always be tied to some woman's petticoat, imprisoned in a petty round of daily duties, as were so many men? Was I, on this journey, simply exchanging one petticoat for another?

With such thoughts for companions—surely, less pleasant than Dubosq!—I turned my face again to the south, gloomily enough, and strode along with such speed as my legs could compass. I am not fond of footexercise, and it was not at all in this ridiculous fashion that I had thought to make the journey to Poitiers. Besides, there was need that my entry into that city should be made with a certain dignity, and I knew well that the whole contents of my purse would not purchase a new horse, to say nothing of a new equipment.

For the horse was not all that I had lost. In the hoisters of the saddle was a pair of handsome pistols which had belonged to my father, and in the portmanteau strapped behind it an array of gallant clothing such as I had never possessed before and would in all likelihood never again possess. As to replenshing my purse, I remembered only too acutely how my mother had pinched herself for months to provide me with this outfit. No, decidedly, to repair this misfortune, I had only my own prowess to depend upon, and I am free to say that it was not of a quality greatly to enhearten me. Certainly, my first adventure in the world had ended most disastrously!

So I trudged on, looking neither to the right nor to the left, turning my misfortune over in my mind, and recalling the good points of my horse, the comfort of my saddle, and the beautles of my wardrobe, as a starving man will picture to himself the savory details of some banquet he has enjoyed in happier days. And I almost found it in my heart to regret that I had not struck the robber down in that moment when he had dared to turn his back upon me!

There were few people on the road, but such as I met stared at me curiously, evidently unable to understand how it was that a young fellow so gallantly arrayed should be footing it through the dust with sour countenance. This, of course, served only to increase my spleen, and ended in my pulling my hat over my eyes and trudging on without glancing up, even at the rustle of a petticoat. I know not how great a distance I covered in this fashion, but at last the sun, rising high in the heavens, beat down upon me with such ardor that my head began to swim dizzily. So I looked about for shelter, and seeing just ahead of me a little cluster of mean houses, hastened my steps in the hope that there might be an inn among them.

So, indeed, there proved to be. But when I came to the threshold of the low, ill-smelling room, dark almost as a dungeon, even in full day, I hesitated, for I was armed only with sword and dagger, and it was impossible to see what lay within. Decidedly, I had no wish to lose my purse and perhaps my life as well, for the sake of a bottle of bad wine.

But a gay voice encouraged me.

"Enter, monsieur," it called. "I was awaiting you."

And as my eyes grew somewhat accustomed to the darkness, I descried, seated at a table in one corner, my enemy, my despoiler, smiling at me as though he were my dearest friend.

"Come," he added, "join me," and such was the wizardy of his voice and the gesture which accompanied it, that, whatever my reluctance, I could not but obey.

"What is your name, monsieur?" he asked, as I took the seat opposite him, and he smiled again as he caught my glance.

"Jean de Tavernay," I answered, "and, monsieur, I have to say to you ——"

"One moment," he broke in, hold-

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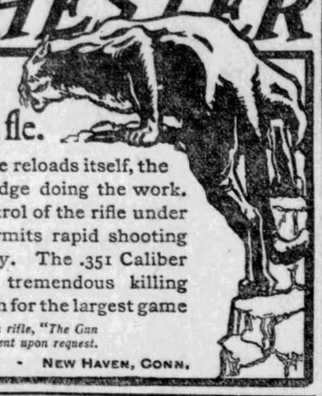

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ing up his hand. "My name, perhaps you have already heard?"

"Yes, if you are who the Republicans said you were."

"And that was?"

"One M. de Favras."

"They are not at your heels?"

"No, they returned to Tours."

"Disappointed?"

"Extremely so."

He laughed, then grew suddenly sober and knitted his brows in thought, which I somehow dared not interrupt. After all, there was no cause for haste. He could not escape me.

"It looked like a trap," he said at last.

"It was a trap," I assured him.

"And set for me?"

"I believe so."

He pondered this a moment longer, then put it from him.

"No matter," he said. "Why waste thought on a trap from which one has escaped? And now, M. de Tavernay, to your affair. I see the words which are trembling on your lips; I read the thought which is passing in your mind. You would say that I have not used you as one gentleman uses another. I admit it. You are thinking that now you will revenge yourself. I do not blame you. I owe you an apology for treating you in the fashion that I did. But it was with me a question of life or death. I had no alternative. And I assure you," he added, smiling grimly. "I should not have hesitated to kill you had you chosen to resist. I gave you a chance for your life merely because I saw that you were not a Republican, but a traveler, like myself. Had you worn the tri-color, nothing would have saved you."

"All of which I saw in your eyes, monsieur," I said, smiling in my turn. "It was for that reason I did not resist."

"Well," he asked, looking at me, "which is it, monsieur—an apology and this bottle of wine, or our swords back of the cabaret? For myself, I hope it is the former."

There was a kindness in his tone not to be resisted, an authority in his glance and in the expression of his face which bore in upon me anew my own inexperience.

"The wine, monsieur," I said. "The other would be folly."

He nodded and filled our glasses, then raised his to his lips.

"To our better acquaintance," he said, and we drank the toast. I was beginning to wonder how I had ever been so blind as to think this man an enemy.

"There was one moment," I confessed, "when you were in some danger."

"I saw it," he said quietly. "It was for that reason I turned my back to you."

I stared at him in amazement.

"To help you overcome the temptation," he explained. "One gentleman does not break his sword by stabbing another in the back."

I could not wholly repress the flush of pleasure which sprang to my cheeks. Then a sudden vision rose before me of a limp body in Republican uniform—

"But you—" I stopped, confused conscious that I was uttering my thought aloud, and that the thought was not a pleasant one.

"Ah," he went on, smiling sadly, "you would say that I stabbed that poor fellow in the back. Believe me, monsieur, I should have preferred a thousand times to meet him face to face. But I had no choice. A moment's delay, and I should have been taken. So I hardened my heart and struck."

"Pardon me, monsieur," I murmured. "I should have thought of that."

He nodded, the shadow still on his face.

"Fortune of war," he said, with affected lightness. "We do as we are done by. And now, M. de Tavernay," he added, rising, "you will find your horse awaiting you outside yonder door, as fresh as when you started with him from Tours. I have secured another in less peremptory way than I found necessary to adopt with you. It is foolhardy for me to linger here—perhaps I am not yet quite outside the trap—and so I must push on at once. But you may be weary, you may wish to avoid the heat of the day; you may, in a word, prefer to remain here and continue your journey alone and at your leisure. If so, farewell; but if you are ready to go on, I assure you that I shall be very glad of your company."

"Thank you, monsieur," I said, my decision take on the instant. "I am quite ready to go," and I followed him to the door.

At the threshold he paused and turned toward me impulsively.

"M. de Tavernay," he said, a fine smile lighting his face, "I trust we shall be friends," and he held out his hand.

"With all my heart!" I cried, and returned his clasp with interest.

Not until we had left the village and were cantering briskly toward the south with a clear road behind us, did he speak again. Then it was to ask me something of my history—which was soon told.

"As for myself," he said, when I had finished, "I am on my way to my chateau, just beyond Dange. You cannot hope to reach Chatellerault today, after the delay which I have caused you. I therefore urge you to be my guest tonight. I will see you on your way at daybreak tomorrow and you can easily reach Poitiers by sunset. I hope you will accept, my friend," he went on, seeing that I hesitated, "if only that I may feel you have wholly forgiven me. Besides," he added, "it is folly to travel unattended in this country after nightfall. It is overrun with brigands who shout for liberty, equality, fraternity only to conceal their crimes."

But, truth to tell, I needed no urging. I tried to stammer something of the pleasure the invitation gave me, but he stopped me with a kind little wave of the hand.

"For the past month I have been in the Bocage," he went on, when that was settled. "Ah, if you would see true heroism, my friend, you must go there. A devoted people, fighting for their homes and for their faith, under leaders the most heroic that army ever had. It is against those peasants of La Vendee that this cursed carnival of slaughter will wreck itself."

His face was alight with enthusiasm, his eyes shining with deep emotion.

"They are carrying all before them," he went on, more calmly. "Today, they are mere scattered peasants working in their fields. Tomorrow they are an army of fifty thousand, springing from the very grounds to smite the enemy. They shott him down from behind their hedges, they put him to the sword, they send him staggering back to his barracks, all but annihilated. Then, the next day, if there is no more fighting, they are back again with their flocks and herds. It recalls that golden age of Greece, when every man was eager to give his life for his country."

"But surely," I objected, "trained troops should be able easily to stand against them."

"They have not yet done so," he retorted. "We have taken Les Herbiers, Montaigu, Chantonnay, Cholet and Vihiers, one after the other, like shaking ripe plums from a tree. After all, victory depends not so much upon organization or generalship, or even numbers, as upon the spirit of the men themselves. The army which goes into a battle with each individual unit of it bent on victory, wins the victory. The army which fights half-heartedly loses. That is the history of every battle. The people of the Bocage are fighting for their homes and their religion—their souls are in the conflict, and they will never admit themselves defeated until the last man has been slain. Within a month the Blues will have been driven completely from Vendee and the king will reign there," and at the words he crossed himself.

He saw the question in the glance I turned upon him.

"You are wondering," he said, "why, at such a time, I should have left the army. Two nights since, I received a message that my wife was dangerously ill—dying even. The army will be victorious without me, but my wife—"

He stopped. I understood and nodded gently.

"Only that could have brought me away," he added; "the certainty that she needed me. I started at once, but found the Blues in force at Coulanges. I attempted to turn aside and at once lost my way amid the innumerable and abominable roads with which that country is cursed. I was forced finally to ride on to Chinon and then along the Loire, for it seemed as though every road was blocked by the enemy. I should have reached the chateau last night, and behold me only this far," and he pricked his horse savagely and galloped forward.

I followed, and for half an hour or more we held the pace without exchanging a word, he busy with his own thoughts and I wrapped in contemplation of the marvelous turn of fortune which had not only restored me all that I had lost, but which had also given me the friendship of a man like this. I looked at him from time to time, admiring more than ever the fine face and graceful figure. He was, I judged, not over 30; but there was something in the glance of his eye, in the set of his lips, which told me that he had played his part in the world for many years. Perhaps the time was at hand when I should play my part, too!

At last we drew rein to give our horses breath, and my companion pointed out to me some of the features of the country. To our right was the gentle valley of the Vienne, and finally we dipped into it and crossed the river at a ford.

"Now I am at home," he said, looking about with a smile of pleasure. "But in this case, home is not without its dangers, for I may be recognized at any turn, and the adventure of this morning warns me to be careful. At the village, there may even be another detachment of Republicans. So I think it would be wise to turn aside and take that path yonder, by which we shall not only avoid the town, but come directly to my estate."

"Very well, monsieur," I agreed and in another moment we had plunged among the trees.

The soft earth of the wood, with its carpet of leaves, deadened the sound of the horses' hoofs and we went silently among the shadows for some time. Then we turned abruptly to the left, the wood opened and again I saw the river gleaming before us.

"There is the chateau," he said suddenly, and following his gesture, I saw a lofty tower rising above the trees. "That tower," he added, smiling, "is my heritage from an amorous ancestor who built it some hundred years ago, to shelter a fair lady whom a rival coveted. The tower was designed to withstand attack—and did withstand it—so the fair lady remained in our family and helped to perpetuate it. That brave Marquis de Favras, who died so gallantly on the Place de Greve two years ago, belonged to that branch of the family, so you see we have no reason to be ashamed of it, however irregular its origin. There is the modern wing," he added, as we came out suddenly upon the road, "built by my father."

It was a handsome building of white stone, and as we approached it I saw two ladies strolling upon the terrace which ran across its front. At the very gate, a man, swart and heavyset, stood for a moment eyeing us.

"Ah, Pasdeloup!" cried my companion, and at the word the man sprang to the gate and threw it back with a clang, his face beaming. "Alert as ever!" added his master, waved his hand to him and galloped past, with something very like adoration transfiguring his rough countenance.

At the sound of our horses' hoofs upon the graveled road, the ladies turned and looked toward us. Then one of them flew down the steps, her hands outstretched, her face alight.

"Madame!" cried my companion. "Madame!" and he threw himself from his horse and caught her to his heart.

(To Be Continued.)

CORN'S NATIVE LAND

Belief That the Grain Originated in America Spoiled by China.

New York Tribune.

It has been generally believed that America was the original home of corn. Last year a small lot of shelled corn of a kind new to this country was sent to the department of agriculture from Shanghai. It proved to have qualities that may make it valuable in breeding a corn adapted to the hot and dry conditions of the southwest. The plants raised in the test averaged less than six feet in height, with an average of 12 green leaves at the time of tasseling. The ears averaged five and a half inches in length and four and one-third inches in greatest circumference, with 16 to 18 rows of small grains. On the upper part of the plant the leaves are all on one side of the stalk instead of being arranged in two rows on opposite sides. Besides this, the upper leaves stand erect instead of drooping, and the tips of the leaves are therefore above the top of the tassel. The silks of the ear are produced at the point, where the leaf blade is joined to the leaf sheath, and they appear before there is any sign of an ear except a slight swelling.

This corn is very different from any that is now produced in America. Its peculiar value is that the erect arrangement of the leaves on one side of the stalk and the appearance of the silks in the angle where the leaf blade joins the sheath offer a protected place in which pollen can settle and fertilize the silks before the latter are ever exposed to the air. This is an excellent arrangement for preventing the drying out of the silks before pollenation. While this corn may be of little value itself, it is likely that by cross-breeding these desirable qualities can be imparted to a larger corn, which will thus be better adapted to the southwest.

The experts say that this particular corn is so different from anything in the new world that it must have been developed in the old world, and intimate that corn was grown in China many years before the voyage of Columbus. The fact that this admission is made by experts of a department which has a cabinet officer from this country's greatest corn state is interesting.

THE ROTHSCHILDS

Origin of Family and How It Became So Opulent.

Portland Oregonian.

As the revolution in France was the beginning of modern history in its other distinguishing phases, so it gave rise, indirectly or directly, to concentrations of modern financial power. The leading example is the history of the Rothschilds. In one of the mean and dirty houses in the Jewish quarter of Frankfort, Mayer Amschel was born in the year 1743. The house was numbered 142 in the Judengasse, but was better known by its sign of the Red Shield, which gave its name to the Amschel family. Mayer was educated by his parents for a rabbi; but judging himself better fitted for finance, he entered the service of a Hanover banker named Oppenheim, and remained with him till he had saved enough to set up for himself. Then for some years he dealt in old coins, curios and bullion; then returned to Frankfort, established himself in the house of the Red Shield, and rapidly advanced toward opulence.

In a few years he gave up his irregular trade and confined himself to banking. Such was his integrity that the Landgrave of Hessen, in possession of large treasure in the early days of Napoleon's career of European conquest, confided that treasure to the Jew, who kept it out of Napoleon's grasp and restored it to its owner later. Out of this transaction Mayer made a great deal of money. So likewise, out of his transactions with the Danish and Prussian governments later. His sons, to whom upon his death bed his last words were: "You will soon be rich among the richest, and the world will belong to you." The prophecy was more nearly true for the period down to fifty years ago than it is now.

The five sons conceived and executed an original and daring scheme. While the eldest remained at Frankfort and conducted the parent house, the four others emigrated to four different capitals, Naples, Vienna, Paris and London, and acting continually in concert, they succeeded in obtaining a control over the money market of Europe, as unprecedented as it was lucrative to themselves. It was the third brother, Nathan, who settled in London. He had a commanding ability, a natural genius for finance; his grandson, Nathanial Mayer, born in 1840, was raised to the peerage, as Baron Rothschild, in 1885.

Unappreciated Blessings.

Des Moines Register and Leader.

Schedrin, a political suspect caught in an attempt to escape from the convict mines of Siberia, and chained to a wheelbarrow, from which he was not released for many months, is quoted in one of the current magazines.

When they unchained me I could not get enough movement. I wanted to run and run, and it seemed to me that I could never stop. How strange it is that men who enjoy perfect freedom of movement never realize the wonderful happiness that is theirs!

Schedrin had never appreciated until he was deprived of it how much of the enjoyment of life consists of freedom of muscular movement. There are other freedoms as little appreciated, because for several generations now they have been undisputed, which if they should suddenly be withdrawn would force the same reflection. We have:

Freedom of person.
Freedom from attachment to the soil.
Freedom from life contracts of servitude.
Freedom from imprisonment.
Freedom to move from place to place.
Freedom to travel without passports.
Freedom to emigrate.
Freedom to marry on choice.
Freedom to buy land.
Freedom to choose an occupation.
Freedom of religious belief.
Freedom of scientific research.
Freedom of speech and press.
Freedom of taste in dress.
Freedom of political affiliation.
Freedom of assemblage.

These rights are so common and have been so long enjoyed it is difficult to realize that every one of them has been disputed; that every one has cost the sacrifice of blood; that in few countries are all of them enjoyed even today, and in no country in the same degree as in America. And yet there is little conscious appreciation of the privileges of our American life.

Taming a Wild Mouse.

St. Nicholas.

I was waiting at the drumming log of the ruffled grouse for the bird to come and perform before me. My place of concealment was in the branches of a fallen dead spruce. I had not been waiting long before a white-footed mouse appeared among the branches on the ground almost under me.

It was interesting to see how freely he moved from place to place, appearing now here and now there, all the while traveling under the snow, which had many caverns formed in it by the sun, for it was early in spring.

Another mouse soon made his appearance, and I watched the two for some time as they searched for food. It was not long before one of the mice was nibbling at my shoe, but the slightest movement of my foot, which was resting on the trunk of the tree, sent him scurrying to shelter of the branches below. By patient advances, however, I was able to touch the little fellow with the tips of my extended fingers, and five minutes later I was stroking his back as you might stroke a kitten's.

Floodtide and Sundown.

Under the wings of the sunset the foaming water sweeps.
Wide to the weeded shallows from far unfathomed deeps—
Welters and seethes and washes among the shells and wrack.
Red where the sunset touches, green and yellow and black.

Under the wings of the sunset the clamorous seagull flies,
Dark as he blots the westward, gold with a glow of the skies;
And a brackish air comes keenly from the reeking rocks and the sand,
Bearing a breath of the ocean to meet the breath of the land.

There is stir and throb and motion after the ebb tide's still,
Seeking and hope and craving, the work of a mighty will,
And the old unrest goes upward to the cliff and turfy steep,
Where is only the swish of grasses, only the cry of sheep.

Over the wings of the sunset hovers the bird of night,
Waiting to settle downward and quench the lingering light.
The grasses whisper softly, the breeze smells sweet of the turf,
And the briny air arises from the seaweed and the surf.

Peace of the down and the bracken, stir and strife of the sea;
And I lie on the sloping grasses and dream that I am free,
Free of the thirst and the passion, the struggle fought and willed,
After the loss and the failure, when life is a prayer fulfilled.

—Pall Mall Gazette.

MEXICO'S RICHEST MAN

Terrazas Has $200,000,000 and Employes 10,000 Men.

Kansas City Star.

Gen. Luis Terrazas is Mexico's wealthiest man. Gen. Terrazas is 79 years old, the same age as President Diaz. The lives of both men have been full of stirring adventure. It was in reward for daring military service that Gen. Terrazas obtained from the government large gifts of land which placed him upon the road to the great fortune which he now possesses.

It is conservatively estimated that Gen. Terrazas is worth not less than $200,000,000. His property holdings are chiefly in the state of Chihuahua, but he also has large investments in other parts of the republic.

Gen. Terrazas is the greatest land and live stock baron in the world, it is said. He owns 15 ranches in the state of Chihuahua. The ranches embrace an aggregate area of more than 5,000,000 acres. For many years special attention has been given to raising horses upon these ranches. More than 5,000,000 head of horses are grazing upon the Terrazas land.

The mule supply for most of Mexico comes from the Terrazas ranches. These animals now number more than 1,000,000 head, and are scattered over the different properties. Gen. Terrazas' cattle holdings number more than 1,000,000 head. Several hundred thousand head of goats and sheep graze upon his land. It is said that the choicest grass lands in northern Mexico are embraced in the Terrazas estate. Streams of running water pass through them and the grass grows luxuriantly the greater part of the year.

Some idea of the vastness of these landed possessions may be had when it is known that more than 10,000 men are kept constantly looking after the live stock. The services of 1,000 men are required to "ride the fences." It is the duty of these fence riders to see that the wires are kept intact, so that the live stock cannot escape from the pastures. Many thousand miles of wire were used in constructing the boundary fences. More than a score of towns, some of them of considerable size, are upon the ranches.

Six Great Men.

Kansas City Times.

Six of the greatest men in the world died in one little village in Illinois Saturday. So great were they that their merit transcended the limitations of earthly achievement and reached into the infinite. Only the beginnings of their majestic performance touched the earth; its completion is woven into the fabric of eternity.

The world's comprehension is no test of greatness. Those six men who died, in comradeship with each other and with those already dead, were not marked with armistice or with special courtesy among their fellow men. Nor is fame the measure of greatness. Suddenly, throughout all this land, they gained the tribute of keen attention, of men's wonder, of human sorrow, so pure that it uplifted like joy; so poignant that it struck language to tears, tolerated no responses less eloquent than the shame of tears. Yet this was hardly fame—this flash of knowledge; we do not even know their names!

It was not that they went—as the easy phrase has it—to certain death, these six great men. Fools do that, and weaklings; these were strong men—strong and wise. They knew the mines; the mystery and the treachery of the tunnels and the pits; they knew the whimsical ways of Death when it invades the colliery labyrinths; they knew that here and there lay a man imprisoned but living, with all his own strength unavailing except to add to the torment of his lingering; they knew that men, prone and unconscious, were spread upon the subterranean floors whose limp and stricken bodies would revive if they could be borne into the unpoisoned air in time; they knew! It was no folly, no bravado, no reckless daring that sent those six great men to their own splendid deaths—but wisdom, and the courage of high resolve.

No lifetime of homage, no splendor of celebrity, no long career of achievement can be measured with the glory of these men who rose to sublimity when the call came, and died there.

For them an epitaph was written, long, long ago, and preserved through the centuries in a priceless Book so that it might comfort those who mourn them today:

"Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends."

Millions of Nickels.

Success.

This last summer 7,000,000 to 8,000,000 people made 20,000 trips to Coney Island. They spent there $40,000,000, mostly in nickels and dimes, and the total sum was three times what this nation paid to Napoleon for Louisiana, or six times what we paid Russia for Alaska.

There are 3 Coney Island peanut stands the size of a broad top desk, which rent for $1,500 a season. The men who sell frankfurters pay enormous sums for the right to stand where they do, and get their money back in the nickels of the 20,000.

On weeks days the attendance is large, but on Sundays and holidays it rises to a point where each visitor has room only to be happy standing still. On the Fourth of July 400,000 people crowded into the little island, bathed, shot the chutes, were photographed and ate "red-hots." It was believed then that Coney Island would not hold a single additional visitor, but on August 15, a new 100,000 came, making 500,000 in one day.

It is a wonderful business—this Coney Island—but a very risky one. The 900,000,000 nickels depend upon the weather. When the mercury drops, profits fall to nothing.

BLACK Your STOVES BLACK WITH

STOVINK

The Only Black That Stays Black

STOVINK is the most wonderful preparation for Stoves ever discovered—totally unlike all others. **STOVINK** will not rub off, burn off or burn red. Keeps stoves like new. NON-EXPLOSIVE. One application lasts for more than a month. Easily and quickly applied with no work or dirt.

25c Buy STOVINK today from our representative in your city. 25c

ATTENTION.—We need a few more live representatives in territory not yet occupied. STOVINK sells on sight. Write today for our proposition.

THE HAYDEN-GRIFFIN CO.
318 HURON ST., TOLEDO, OHIO

VIRGINIA SAYS "COME"

Farms $10 Per Acre and Up

Virginia's long growing seasons afford bountiful harvests, and her accessible markets mean good prices for her farm products.

Her Corn Is Unsurpassed

As a grazing and dairy State she ranks first. Her poultry and trucking farms are very profitable.

Virginia offers the thrifty farmer an unusual opportunity for future independence.

Send to-day for our beautiful booklet and other interesting information.

Address F. H. LaBAUME, Agr. and Indus. Agt. Norfolk and Western Railway, Dept. A 10, Roanoke, Va.

The FARMSTEAD

QUESTIONS FOR ANSWER

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

Can any Farmstead reader give me a description of the Norfolk horse?—W., Canada.

I would be pleased to have the Farmstead republish the verses entitled "To Tell the Age of Horse." It appeared about 1903. It begins something like this:

"To tell the age of any horse
Inspect the lower jaw of course;
The six front teeth the tale will tell,
And every doubt and fear dispel."

The verses tell how to tell the age of the horse.—G. W. M., Dunville, W. Va.

Will some Farmstead reader send in these verses?—Ed. Farmstead.

SHUN THE AXLE GREASE

Ed. Farmstead—I read The Blade of December 2, under the head of "Cuts and Bruises," that axle grease is recommended for use on horses. I get much valuable information out of The Blade, but I dislike the idea of seeing axle grease recommended for medicinal purposes. I know a man who used it for sore eyes, and he came near suffering the complete loss of his eyesight. Under no circumstances should it be used for the cure of sores on horses.—B., Clifford, Ill.

THE PROFITABLE COW

Some people seem to keep milk cows simply because others keep them, without regard to whether the cows are paying a profit. For a cow to be worth keeping she must pay a profit on the feed and care given her. For her to be really worth while she should produce 100 per cent more milk than her feed costs, including pasture, of course.

It does not matter so much what breed a cow belongs to. Simply because she is of Jersey or Holstein blood is not positive proof that she is more than paying her way. A common cow may be doing better than she. The only way to find out what she is doing is to weigh and test her milk at regular and frequent intervals. Let her stand on her merits and not on her ancestry.

One reason why some cows do not pay greater profits is because they are not fed all the nutritious feed they will eat. This is especially the case with many farmers in winter, when pastures are dead. Many keep their producing cows on half feed when they are not on pasture and still expect the cows to make up the loss. If a cow is worth keeping at all she is worth feeding all she can eat and can be induced to eat. If it is not found profitable to purchase extra feeds, so that the cows may have all that they will consume, then it is best to keep only as many cows as feed can be provided for on the farm.

Make the cow produce all the milk she can by good care and feed and do not let her go dry until the time she is ready to turn dry. Keep the best heifers from the best cows.

REMOVE THE FILTH

Two very simple things will reduce chances for germ diseases on the farm to a minimum. One is removing all filth as fast as it accumulates to distant fields, and the other is to make the wells, springs and cisterns safe from surface contamination. The farm water supply is an important one, either from an economic or health standpoint. It pays to construct a good system, and each individual farmer must work out his own system to best meet the home needs. The farm well should be located above rather than below the dwelling and other buildings. If there is a spring it will by nature be in a low place, and great care must be taken to keep all the ground above it for many rods absolutely clean. Emptying out slops from the sick room in case of typhoid has contaminated the water of a spring half a mile down a valley and given the whole family below the disease. This case illustrated how far disease bacteria will be carried by surface drainage.

The well, spring and cistern should be cleaned out at least once a year. The upper walling of the well should be laid in cement on the inside down to below surface drainage, even though the surroundings are kept clean. Water from manure in the garden and flower beds is apt to find its way into the well unless this precaution is taken. Banking up around the well and keeping the surface in a tough sod will help to drain away and filter out impurities. The cistern intake should be constructed in such a manner that the first rain from the roof can be diverted and none but the later clean water allowed to run in.

FISHY BUTTER

What causes the fishy flavor in butter? That is something no one has been able to find out until the government dairy foods undertook the task. But even the government cannot find out all the causes, for there are more than one. However, the main cause seems to be some particular substance produced by the oxidation of one of the combinations of the acid development in the ripening of the cream. In other words, it is caused by a slow, chemical change, to which acid is essential and which is flavored by the presence of small amounts of oxygen.

It has been a generally accepted theory among buttermakers that sour cream made the best butter. This idea is reversed by the investigations which bring forth the conclusion that butter made from sweet cream does not contain the elements that go to make fishy flavor.

In all the experiments butter made in the last three years there has been no trace of fishy flavor in that made from pasteurized sweet cream, churned without the addition of a starter. In butter made from pasteurized cream with starter added, but without any subsequent ripening, there has been no fishy flavor, with one or two doubtful exceptions. On the other hand, many lots of experimental butter made from well-ripened cream developed marked fishiness.

It is evident, therefore, that there is a direct relation between the acidity of cream and the development of fishy flavor in the butter. However, as the work progressed it became apparent that the acidity, although having a determining influence on fishy flavor, was not the sole cause.

With this factor controlled, it was impossible to make butter with any certainty that it would become fishy. Frequently butter made from cream with a high acidity showed no trace of this flavor.

It was found that reworking the butter increased the tendency to fishiness, and this flavor could be produced with reasonable certainty by overworking high-acid butter. All butter contains considerable quantities of air, and this is increased by the working, thus producing conditions more favorable to oxidation.

Fishy flavor may be prevented with certainty, says Mrs. Rogers, the government expert, by making butter from pasteurized cream, without ripening. The addition of a starter to pasteurized sweet cream, without subsequent ripening improves the flavor of the fresh butter without adding enough acid to cause fishiness. Pasteurization of sour cream will not prevent the development of fishy flavor.

WEANING THE COLT

After the young colt has run with and taken nourishment from the mare for five or six months it should be weaned, especially when the mare is again bred or when she is in thin flesh. She should not be compelled to furnish sustenance for two foals. It is better for the mare that just as good grain from the colt, provided the colt is given some extra attention and feed at first.

The young colt, by weaning time, will have learned to eat grass, hay, grain and a variety of feeds, and it is now strong enough for all of its growing needs. It has learned to eat grain from its mother's feed box, or from a box of its own, hence there will be no trouble in teaching it to eat by itself. Give it a stall and feed box away from the mare, and give it regular feed and water, just as you would an older horse.

After weaning the young colt will need some feeds to supply ingredients furnished by the mother's milk. Among these, oats are probably the best and most convenient to handle. Sheets and wheat bran, with probably a little oil meal as a laxative when on dry feed, are good for supplying the needed elements. Corn and timothy hay may make the colt fat, but they will not furnish the elements for building bone and frame. Clover and alfalfa hays are best, as they both contain protein for building blood and lean tissue for bone. Oats also supply a good proportion of protein, and some mineral matter. The aim should be to not only keep the young colt in good flesh, and fat, if possible but to feed it for building a good frame. This can be accomplished properly only by starting the colt off at weaning time on feeds containing plenty of protein and mineral matter. Colts well fed grow into money fast.

THE FARM POND

On the farm where a variety of live stock is kept, a pond in the pasture is an excellent thing. During most of the year the stock can drink from it and save much labor in drawing water, and it comes in handy at threshing time and shredding time, when water must be hauled for the engine. The ice crop can be harvested from it.

The farm pond should be located on the poorest land in the field and in a place where it will be most out of the way when the field is cultivated. The corner of the field is the best place if other conditions are right. It is well to have shade trees on the east, south and west sides of the pond to protect the water from the heat of the summer sun. If no natural trees are in the location, some may be planted. They will be growing in value while keeping the water cool. Willows should be planted on the dam to hold the soil.

In building a pond, make the base of the dam plenty wide so that it will sustain a good weight and be sloping enough on the outside to hold the sod. Near the top place a sewer tile drain for an outlet. Never let the overflow run over the top of the dam if you want to dam to hold. In many rocky gullies or streams a stone dam laid in cement can be cheaply built, or the construction may be of concrete. Such a dam will last and will never need the repairing that an earth dam would require.

NERVOUS HORSES

To cure a "scary" or nervous horse none but gentle measures are of any use. To whip a horse for shying at an object only makes him the more afraid of it, as of course he will connect the whipping with it.

Sometimes horses are made scary by having their foretops hanging over their eyes, which gives objects the appearance of moving.

When a horse shies at an object speak kindly and reassuringly to him and gently urge him up to it, let him smell of it and see that it does not hurt him. He will soon learn to have more confidence both in himself and his master.

SHEEP SCAB

If even a few sheep in a flock show the presence of scab, very probably many more or less infected, and all should be treated, says Bulletin 143 of the Kentucky station. The proper treatment for this disease is to immerse the sheep in some properly prepared dip which is known to kill the mite. The efficiency of different sheep dips will be discussed later in this bulletin. Scabby sheep should be dipped at the first opportunity, for if kept until shearing time most of the wool may be lost and the vitality of the animal greatly reduced. All sheep badly afflicted with the disease should, before being dipped, have the thick scabs softened by pouring some of the dip on them and rubbing them with a smooth stick, care being taken, however, not to draw blood, for upon coagulation it is likely to protect the mite from the dip. They should then be allowed to stand for at least half an hour before being put into the bath. Each sheep should be immersed in the dip for two minutes by the watch, the head being ducked at least once just before the animal emerges from the vat. Within 10 or 14 days the dipping should be repeated in order to kill all mites hatched since the first dipping, as the eggs are more resistant to the dips than are the mites. In this state sheep may be dipped in the winter if warm, dry days are selected for the purpose and the dipping discontinued in the middle of the afternoon. If the sheep, after being dipped, are allowed to stand for a few hours on the sunny side of a barn they will not chill as quickly as if turned inside a building at once. No abortions have been known to occur where ewes heavy with lamb were handled with any degree of gentleness. If a little precaution is used, no serious results will follow from dipping in the winter.

OWN A HAY PRESS

Every farmer who raises any considerable amount of hay should purchase a hay press. Excepting the very limited market that is right at home there is no market at all for unbaled hay. A hay press enables farmers to put their hay into but one form in which it can always be sold.

Baled hay brings a better price than unbaled hay. The difference is not merely the cost of balling. Farmers who are prepared to do their own baling can figure on liberal compensation for their work and still have a nice margin of profit on their baled hay over what they would receive for it unbaled.

If you raise hay for market, be prepared to bale it. Don't count your hay "made" until you have put it in the condition in which you can certainly market it and get the highest market price for it.

Manufacturers build one and two-horse presses that enable farmers to do their own work. They do as good work as the professional hay balers can turn out with their belt-power presses and do it fast enough to be satisfactory.

They can be operated with a very small force, and, best of all, they enable each farmer to bale his hay at times when it is most convenient or when he has no other work for himself and his boys to do.

SPREADING MANURE

Barn yard manure should never be allowed to remain exposed to the elements until it rots, for by doing so much of the carbonaceous matter is lost, thereby lessening the manure's humus making power. Manure should be spread upon the land at as early date as practicable. Every stable should have an arrangement whereby the liquid excrement from the animals can be caught and thus a great fertility substance saved, which otherwise might be lost. Experiment stations have discovered that when manure remains in the yard through the spring and summer months it depreciates about one-half in value.

THIS WILL INTEREST MANY.

F. W. Parkhurst, the Boston publisher, says that if anyone afflicted with rheumatism in any form, neuralgia or kidney trouble, will send their address to him at 704-5 Carney Bldg., Boston, Mass., he will direct them to a perfect cure. He has nothing to sell or give, only tells you how he was cured after years of search for relief. Hundreds have tested it with success.

Where Our Money Goes.

Saturday Evening Post.

If every hundred dollars of property in the United States were made to pay about $1.70 a year in taxes, the revenue so derived would meet all expenses of government—Federal, State, and local. There would be no need of customs duties or of internal revenue taxes to support the Federal government or of the great sums which States and cities raise by license fees, franchise taxes, and the like. This statement is based upon the latest figures of governmental disbursements supplied by the statistical bureau of the Treasury.

According to the same authority, each hundred dollars of property that is directly taxed at all pays $2.05 a year, and that doesn't half meet the bills. It produces only $725,000,000, while the governments—Federal, State, and local—spend $1,700,000,000. The farmer or small householder pays his $2.05 on each hundred, and then has to chip in his share of the additional $1,000,0000—made up of custom duties, internal revenue taxes, license fees—which the governments spend.

Total cost of running the governments—Federal, State, and local—amounts to about $20 a head a year, or $100 for a family of five. A totally thriftless person may escape his share and an exceedingly thrifty person may escape his. But we surmise that a great body of reasonably thrifty heads of families pay more than their share. Except as regards the tariff, very little is heard of this subject in politics, and yet it is obviously a big subject. Said an experienced member of an Illinois taxing body the other day, "Under the laws now on our statute books it is absolutely impossible to make an equitable assessment."

He Owned the Windows.

Chicago News.

In a French village a citizen had upon his land a part of an old building containing two very beautiful windows. He was in debt and embarrassed and eagerly closed with the offer of a rich archeologist, who bought them. Thereupon the government inspector, hearing of the bargain, arrived just in time to stop the masons from dislodging the windows. "You cannot," he said to the villager, "sell antiquities, my man." "But, excellency, I have used the money and paid my creditors." The villager was in despair, but the official was untouched. "That's all right," he said, "the money is safe; the windows are no longer yours. But the buyer can't move a stone of them. He can, however, come with a campstool and sit down and look at his property as much as he likes."

The Bargain Automobile Sale

Has Been a Tremendous Success

The 182 automobiles advertised recently in these columns has reduced the number to 71.

Think of it—but 71 left out of 182—without a doubt one of the most successful sales ever conducted.

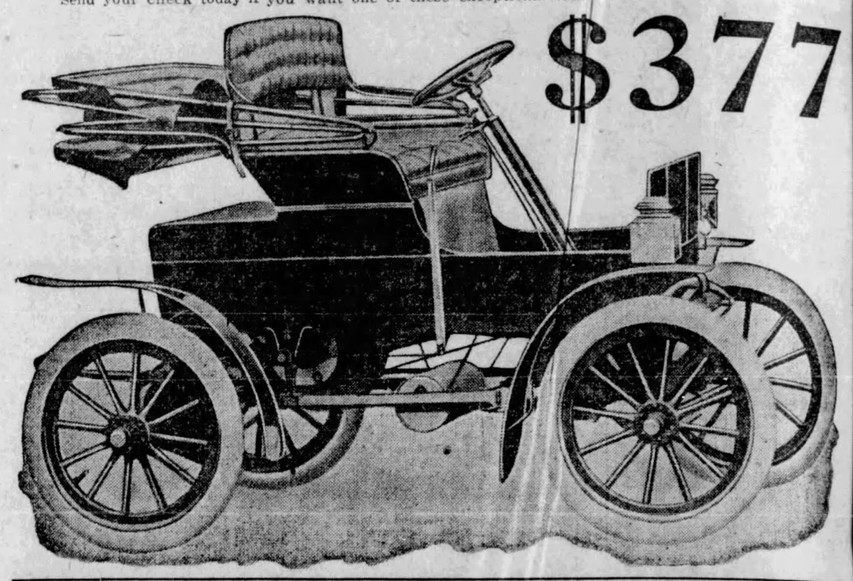
The great car for the little money aroused the automobile enthusiasm of dozens—the orders simply poured into our office.

Remember, we now have only **71** cars to sell at the remarkable price of **$377**, and you will have to get your order in at once to get one.

At this ridiculously low price we cannot include the top, but have made the price for this portion of the equipment so attractive that you can easily afford one. $13.50 is all we ask for this handsome pantisote and leather top.

To those sending us their check for $50.00 and agreeing to pay the remaining $327.00 upon arrival of the car at destination, we will ship cars in order of application.

Send your check today if you want one of these exceptional cars.



$377

Specifications

Engine—Jewel Single Cylinder, two-cycle, 8 H. P., 4½-inch bore, 4-inch stroke. All internal parts turned and ground. Forged steel crank with large bearings.
Piston—Three ring type, ground and lapped to a perfect fit.
Ignition—Jump spark.
Carburetor—Jewel. Special design, giving minimum gasoline consumption.
Control—Throttle and spark lever on steering post.
Cooling—Water from positive driven gear pump. Capacity three gallons, sufficient for 200 miles.
Transmission—Improved planetary type two forward and reverse.
Steering—Wheel. Jewel special design.
Frame—Highest grade pressed cold rolled steel in one piece.
Wheels—Artillery type.
Axle—Steel I-beam section.
Brake—Foot brake on rear axle, also transmission brake.
Springs—Three full elliptic; three point suspension.
Oiling—Automatic. Using compression system from engine.
Speed—Four to 30 miles per hour.
Gasoline—Five gallons; sufficient for 100 miles.
Drive—Nickel steel roller chain. Direct drive from engine to axle.
Equipment—Square oil lamps, and tools, etc.
Weight—900 pounds.

LOOK over the specifications and write to us for catalogue or our booklet, "Expressions of Appreciation."

You take no risk in this matter at all; the fact that the Forest City Motor Car Co. represents and sells this automobile is an assurance of staunchness and the ability of the car.

For those who want further reference, write to the Lake Shore Banking and Trust Co., Cleveland, Ohio.

We reserve the privilege of returning your remittance in the event that all the cars have been sold, for we can't fill more orders than we have cars.

This price of $377 is at Cleveland. You pay the freight. We can "knock down" and crate each car for shipment, in order to make the freight charges trifling. Any man mechanically inclined can easily reassemble this car after it is received in the form that we call "knock down."

We have also acquired, by purchase, the complete stock of repair parts for this model, and will be able therefore to take care of all future demands for duplicate parts.

Let us hear from you. Write for catalogue that gives complete description of the car.

Forest City Motor Car Co.

1500 Euclid Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio

NATION'S EYES IN DANGER

Boston Scientist Says Civilization Causing Degeneration.

Boston Post.

Is modern civilization causing the eye-sight of the nation to degenerate?

A Boston scientist, one of the great biologists, asserts that the necessity for artificial aids to eyesight is greatly increased through the methods of existence of the average American.

Intermittent electric lights, big electric display signs, strong electric reading lights, moving pictures, the "daylight" of the big cities, the strain of "near

Buy a Fertile, *Cultivated* Farm
in the State of Oklahoma *from* the State of Oklahoma
At *your own price* and *have 40 years to pay for it.*

This is not a land lottery. Speculation does not figure in it. It's a clean, straight sale, *by auction,* of the *richest* school land in Oklahoma. *Supremely fertile* and well *improved* quarter-section farms already *under cultivation* by tenants of the state government, timber cleared, houses and barns and fences built, orchards planted, roads graded. *All* this work of improvement and development was done by men who merely *leased* these farms. Could *greater proof* of land-worth be given? Oklahoma is about to sell

Half a Million Wealth-Bearing Acres

of which the first will be choice farms in the central part of the state.

Cut away from your salaried *job* or your thin-soil farm and join the *progressives* on Oklahoma land, where corn would be king were there not so many other potentates of the soil—where Nature provides a fine deep soil and favorable climate—where *general* farming, conducted with intelligence and industry, makes men *rich* and intense specialized farming *adds* to their riches. Oklahoma is a good place for your children to *grow up.* In education, in churches, in the conveniences of modern life and modern demands, it affords *much.*

And it affords all the opportunities of a new country

No man was ever offered such good land on generous terms, or such generous terms on good land as Oklahoma now offers *you.* This is *your* greatest opportunity.

First Sale Opens December 15—The first of the series of sales to be held in 34 counties will open at Chandler, Okla., at the county court house, December 15, and continue daily, excepting legal holidays, up to and including January 7, within which time 361 tracts of 160 acres each will be sold. Sales at Shawnee, Oklahoma City, Chickasha, and other points will follow the sale at Chandler.

Every successful bidder will come into full possession of his farm upon paying to the State, for the state's tenant, the approved value of the tenant's improvements and *5 per cent* of the purchase price, with *40 years' time* (at 5% interest) to pay the balance, or the privilege of paying the balance at any time after five years. Not more than 160 acres will be sold to one person.

This is one of those opportunities that come to men once in a lifetime. It's an opportunity such as can't come *more* than once. It's a case of take it now or *never.* If you are a farmer and want to get away from the worn-out soil where "values" are big and profits small, and want to get some of the *best* land in the world where you can *make* the *most,* write to me today and I will send you a full list of these farms and every detail of information about them.

If you are *not* a farmer, but if you want to get out of *life* all there is *in* it—now or *some* day—if you want to know what Oklahoma holds in store for men like *you*—then write to me today, tonight, and I will tell you all about this Big Chance. Don't put off writing. Write to me today. Address, L. M. ALLEN, Pass. Traffic Mgr., 153 La Salle Street Station, Chicago.

Low Rate Excursions to Chandler and other points southwest, on the first and third Tuesdays of each month. Tickets good for three weeks, allowing ample time for inspection of land. Through trains from Chicago and St. Louis via

Rock Island Lines

CONFUSING PLACE NAMES

Geography Gets Mixed Among the Languages of Europe.

London Daily Mail.

A writer pleads for a simplification of the names of cities and countries of Europe by some agreed system that will secure uniformity. He argues that if all the ways would agree to call places by their local names the reform would be easily begun, and with this beginning the various governments might order that in the schools and in public documents the names of the places be used that are employed by the dwellers therein. But even the almost insurmountable obstacles would arise. Who but a Dane would be able to call Copenhagen Kiobnhaven, and who but Florence Florenze, or a German to call Austria Oesterreich? To the Englishman London is Londra and to the German Londres.

The French are perhaps the chief offenders, as they make every name over into their own language as far as they can with the least possible regard to its true spelling. It was one Washington whose name sorely tried the French tongue and made it necessary for appearance sake to add the letter "W" to the name, though the pronunciation remained as French as ever, Ouashinton. During the Russian campaign, which was then more or less familiarity with the letter "W," and later came Wellington, which for a time they spelled Villainton. The Germans come next as orthographic orthodox offenders. The city of Liege in Belgium they shamelessly call Leut-tich, Venice, Venedig, and Milano in German becomes Milan in English and Italian, and in German. One could hardly expect the Germans to change the name of Munich to the English Austria or the French Autriche, but really something ought to be brought to bear to lift from the United States the burden they put on the unoffending name, it almost almost sounds like an anathema, Die Vereinigten Staaten!

The beautiful city of Geneva is known in various tongues of travelers as Geneve, Genf and Ginevra; Anvers as Antwerp; Aix-la-Chapelle as Aachen; Hungary as Ungarn and Ungheria; Flushing as Vlissingen, Flessingue and Flessinga; Alsace as Elsass; Lorraine as Lothringen; Mayence as Mainz, and so on to the end of the long chapter.

Even the French geographer sets at naught the American map he does some delightful orthographic "stunts." He it was who attempted to harness the noble Ouash with the designation of Ouashington and followed this up with names for other streams and places in which the letters "Ou" were made to take the place of the noble letter "W," and when, after a time across our continent committing orthographic indignity after another, he put the master stroke of opprobium on the Aleutian islands by calling them the "Outiennes!"

Where Hypnotism Failed.

Boston Globe.

When Deysey Mayme Appleton recently from a party where the absence of several minds over one had left the evening's entertainment and her mother how six girls with open minds bent on one thought had failed to make a man stand on his head, another man at their command had tried to tie a women's hat, and another man had tried to eat water with a fork, at a suggestion into Mrs. Lysander Appleton's brain. That evening, when Lycander John came home, his wife and four daughters sat in a circle with their hands covering their faces and their heads bowed. To all his inquiries they said nothing, and at last, finding they had gone mad, he sent for a doctor. "We concentrated our minds on the thought that Lysander must give us $5 each, and instead of that we have a doctor bill to pay," said Mrs. Appleton, "and they said it would be particularly easy to work on a man's mind was a blank."

Save $10.00 Ton on Feed

CUDDOMEAL—A Cotton Seed Feed

Contains 15 to 18 percent protein, 6 percent fat; 3 times more protein than corn; 50 percent more than wheat bran.

An excellent milk producing feed; a flesh maker for steers and sheep.

Cheaper than bran. Costs $10.00 to $15.00 less than oil meal.

A. Stevenson, of Port Huron, who fed one ton of Cuddomeal last year and has bought 2 carloads so far this season, says "excellent results are obtained from feeding Cuddomeal to milk cows and to growing steers."

E. Pierce, of Tecumseh, Mich., a sheep man who tried one ton in October, then bought a carload, says, "Cuddomeal is a satisfactory sheep feed."

INVESTIGATE—Try it. Feed one ton, then you will buy more.

Introductory price $22.00 F. O. B. Jackson; or $23.00, freight prepaid to any town in Michigan, Ohio, Indiana.

Send check or money order for sample ton.

Cotton seed meal $33.00.

THE BARTLETT COMPANY,

Cotton Seed Products, Jackson, Michigan.

The Mecca of the Fat.

Wide World Magazine.

Marienbad is a place of special interest to English people, for King Edward has now deserted Homburg, where, for so many years, he did his summer cure, and every August sees him installed in the church square at Marienbad and prepared to follow out the somewhat severe regimen of the place.

Twenty years ago this famous watering place was scarcely known to foreign people, although it is nearly a century since it was visited by so great a man as Goethe. The springs are owned by the abbey at Topi, a large monastery some miles away, and the good brothers evidently did not understand the art of advertisement, for the place remained practically unknown outside German-speaking countries until recent times. But doctors began to find out how useful its waters were to the man who loved his dinner and to the lady whose figure had lost its lines, and nowadays it has become the Mecca of the fat.

The Use of Flowers.

God might have bade the earth bring forth
Enough for great and small,
The oak tree and the cedar tree,
Without a flower at all.
We might have had enough, enough
For every want of ours,
For luxury, medicine and toil,
And yet have had no flowers.

Then wherefore, wherefore were they made,
All dyed with rainbow light,
All fashioned with supremest grace,
Uprising day and night,
Springing in valleys green and low,
And on the mountains high,
And in the silent wilderness
Where no man passes by!

Our outward life requires them not—
Then wherefore had they birth?
To minister delight to man,
To beautify the earth;
To comfort man—to whisper hopes
Where'er his faith is dim.
For who so careth for the flowers
Will care much more for Him.

—Mary Howitt.

Indian Advancement.

Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

The report just made public by the interior department establishes the somewhat surprising fact that the Americans Indians, instead of decreasing in numbers, are gaining, there being now 300,000 red men in the country, or 40,000 more than were enumerated in the census of 1890. Prior to that time the decay of the tribes had been rapid. This was an inevitable consequence of the methods used in disciplining them and in adjusting their landed holdings. The dislodgement of the tribes had been steady and relentless. As their lands were needed for the use of the white men, they were forced to move to special reservations leaving the places where their fathers had lived before them. Naturally they felt that they were unjustly treated and, as a consequence, there was frequent mutiny and the troops of the United States were kept busy putting down Indian outbreaks. In the affairs the cost to the Indians was heavy, and it followed that each year their number grew less, while among them there was little appreciable tendency toward domestication and peace. Within the last quarter of a century, however, a change has supervened, due, no doubt, in the first place to the improvement of the Indian agencies and secondly to the establishment of Indian schools, in which the young wards of the government have learned civilizing lessons.

Lady Paget Proud of American

New York American.

At a dinner given this week at the Hotel Rux, in London, some one commented on the fact that Lady Paget, despite her years of residence in England, had not lost her American accent. To this Lady Paget replied:

"No, and I thank God I never will!"

It is a peculiar fact that the three most popular American women in England—Lady Paget and the dowager Duchess of Manchester, and Mrs. Cornwallis West—retain their American accent, and that their popularity with the king and queen is largely due to the fact that they have not endeavored to ape the English mannerisms of speech.

AIRSHIP TO BE OF STEEL

Austrian Is Building Flyer Which Will Carry 20 Persons.

Vienna Cor. New York World.

At the Daimler motor works here there is building a dirigible balloon, to be all of soft steel. Instead, of using rubber and silk, like Capt. Thomas S. Baldwin, the American airship builder or aluminum, like Count von Zeppelin, Herr von Wallach, the Austrian inventor, makes his entire gas balloon of steel.

Though the craft is well advanced in construction, details are carefully guarded. Its size cannot be learned, but it is known that the steel walls of the balloon will be a little over a half inch thick and consist of many 39x39 plates. All the plates are welded in annular form by an electrical process.

The ballon is of the familiar cigar shape, painted with a specially invented mixture to make it airtight, and is covered with a silk paper instead of silk cloth, to reduce friction.

The estimated weight of the balloon is over 28,000 kilos, and of the gasoline engine fuel about 2,500 kilos. This fuel will enable the ship to sail 24 hours.

Following the Zeppelin principle, the gas reservoir is to have three compartments to enable the craft to keep afloat in case any one compartment is injured. This feature is in line with the decision reached by the French aeronautic engineers in building the new army airships.

The car is to accommodate 20 passengers, as well as extra ballast in the form of two aeroplanes of the Farman type. All arrangements will be made to provide cooked food for passengers and crew, which will be prepared on board. There will also be miniature salons and sleeping bunks.

It is proposed to carry aeroplanes, to use them in case of war, like torpedo craft. The great airship itself is regarded by the inventor as a large ironclad. It will naturally be able to resist attacks that would destroy rubber or aluminum craft, and will be so constructed that it can ram its aerial opponents.

Being made of steel, it can hold gas far better than any other vessel. It is not so affected by changes in the atmosphere, which cause contraction and expansion and will lose only a small percentage of its buoyancy in a year.

The ship is to be driven by a a Daimler motor. It is anticipated that it will be ready for trial within three months, and will be presented to the Austrian government.

Longest Tropical Service.

Manila Times.

The Eighteenth infantry, which arrived recently on the Logan from Camp Keithly, Mindanao, is the first regiment in the United States army to complete a third tour of duty in the Philippines. The regiment came first to the islands with the famous second expedition, which sailed from San Francisco, June 14, 1898, and reached Manila Bay, July 17, disembarking immediately and going into tents at Camp Dewey. The regiment took a very active part with other troops in the occupation of Manila on August 13, 1898. Of the officers who marched into Manila only two are now with the regiment.

Dogs in Germany.

Farm and Home.

The dachshund is the favorite dog in Germany, and a very useful and pleasant companion he seems to be. The English bulldog is a good second in popularity, and the nearer he is to our standard points the better he is liked. The fox terrier varies a good deal in size and marking and is evidently not so well known in Germany as he deserves to be.

The ladies there are a fond of their little Poms and their King Charleses as are their English sisters of their pet dogs at home.

Some few dogs in the streets are harnessed to four-wheeled trucks. Usually a man and a dog pull. The work seemed too heavy and exhausting for the dogs, which are generally mongrels of the mastiff type. They look in fair condition and are not ill treated.

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QUESTION BUREAU

RULES—1. Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers we will reply in print, but never by mail.

JAMES J. JEFFRIES

How many fights has Jim Jeffries been engaged in, and with whom has he fought?—C. W. A., Falls Mill, W. Va.

Records to which we have reference show that Jim Jeffries has engaged in 21 fights. The persons with whom he has fought are Dan Long, T. Van Buskirk, Henry Baker, Gus Ruhlin, Joe Choynski, Joe Goddard, Peter Jackson, Pete Everett, Tom Sharkey, Bob Armstrong, Bob Fitzsimmons, Tom Sharkey, Jack Finnegan, Jim Corbett, Hank Griffin, Joe Kennedy, Gus Ruhlin, Bob Fitzsimmons, Jim Corbett, Jack Munroe, Jack Munroe. The above fights are given in chronological order. The world's championship was never won from Jeffries. He retired and gave Tommy Burns the right to defend the title, and has only decided to enter the ring again because Burns was defeated by Johnson.

ARMY PAY TABLE

Please give the salaries of the U. S army officers from the lowest to the highest.—N. O. O., Beresford, S. D.

The lieutenant-general receives $11,000 per year; major-generals, $7,500; brigadier-generals, $5,500; colonels, $3,500; lieutenant-colonels, $3,000; majors, $2,500; mounted captains, $2,000; unmounted captains, $1,800; mounted first lieutenants, $1,600; unmounted first lieutenants, $1,500; mounted second lieutenants, $1,500, and unmounted second lieutenants, $1,400. The pay of the non-commissioned officers is from $15 to $75 per month, and of privates $13 per month. In addition to the above salaries the retired officers receive certain salaries which are a little less than when they are engaged in active service. After a certain number of years' service the salaries of the officers are increased according to a certain rate.

RED CROSS SOCIETIES

Please tell what you can concerning the Red Cross societies.—W. U., Mt. Vernon, Ind.

All Red Cross societies were provided for by the different countries to assist in taking care of the wounded in time of war, conference held in Geneva in 1863 was the source of this provision. According to the agreement made by the conference all hospitals and hospital officials connected with the society shall be treated as neutrals in time of war, so that they may engage in their work unhampered. There are different societies in many of the foreign countries. The organization of the society in this country was made in 1882. Miss Clara Barton founded several societies in this country, and when the national society was founded she was made its leader. The Red Cross did exceedingly good work in the island of Cuba during the late war between the United States and Spain. But many of the supplies for their work were confiscated by the Spanish officers. The society is a great aid to the army in time of war.

JOHN PAUL JONES

Will you please give a sketch of the life of John Paul Jones and tell where he is buried at the present time?—F. J. T., Albany N. Y.

John Paul Jones is now buried in a cemetery in Washington, D. C. John Paul was born July 6, 1747, in Arbigland, Scotland, the son of a poor gardener, the youngest of seven children, and at 12 years of age was sent to sea as the apprentice of a Whitehaven merchant engaged in the American trade. In 1771 or thereabouts, he added the name of Jones. A childless old man, William Jones, a planter in South Carolina, had become his friend, and that he might succeed to the aged man's estates, and out of gratitude and at his benefactor's desire, he assumed the name which became the terror of the seas—John Paul Jones.

The services of John Paul Jones to the American colonies during the revolution are familiar to every schoolboy. For these he received little except thanks. After the revolution Scotland became impossible as a home. He saw service in the West Indies and later became a rear-admiral in the Russian navy. From this place he was driven in disgrace by the notorious Prince Potemkin, favorite of the unspeakably profligate Empress Catherine. He retired to Paris, where he died of dropsy at 45, and in 1702 was laid in an unmarked grave only discovered two or three years ago.

It is said John Paul Jones was extremely vain, and that he had a high sense of justice. His character is illustrated by an incident told of his conduct in one of the hottest fights of the revolution, when he overheard one of his officers cursing.

"Do not swear, Mr. Stacy," he said. "In another moment we may be in eternity; but let us do our duty."

TAFT'S PARTY

Will you please tell the names of the members of President Taft's party on his recent trip across the country?—N. W. C., Burton, W. Va.

The persons who made up Taft's official party on the his recent trip were: Captain Archibald W. Butt, his military aid; Assistant Secretary Mischler, Major Arthur Brooks, his confidential messenger; James Sloan and Jack Wheeler, his secret service men. The porter in charge was Will S. Anderson, the chef was J. C. Broadus, and the head waiter was E. B. Letcher.

GOSPEL HYMNS

Editor Question Bureau—Kindly answer the following questions for me in an early issue of The Blade: When, where and by whom were the hymns Jesus, Lover of My Soul, Rock of Ages, Rescue the Perishing and The Ninety and Nine written?—F. O. R., Wallace, W. Va.

Jesus, Lover of My Soul is one of Charles Wesley's hymns. Several incidents are related as having suggested it. One, that a narrow escape from death in a storm inspired him to portray the thoughts of a Christian in deadly peril. Another, that as he stood at an open window on a summer day a little bird, pursued by a hawk, sought refuge in his bosom, giving him the idea of pointing out the soul's one sure place of refuge in time of need.

Rock of Ages is among the hymns of early days, and seems destined to live for all time. In the year 1756 a young man of sixteen, while visiting with his mother in Ireland, attended an evangelistic meeting held in a barn. At this meeting the young man was converted. He was Augustus Montague Toplady. He became the author of many popular hymns. Rock of Ages was first published in 1776. Since that time the hymn has been often altered, but the sentiment remains unchanged.

It is related that Fanny J. Crosby, the poet, returned one day from a visit to a mission in one of the worst districts in New York city. Her sympathies were aroused and the cry of her heart went forth in the hymn, Rescue the Perishing.

In the year 1874 the poem, The Ninety and Nine, written by Elizabeth C. Clephane, was discovered by Ira D. Sankey, and set to music. While traveling with Mr. Moody in Scotland, Mr. Sankey found the poem in an obscure corner of a weekly newspaper, which he had purchased on a train. The sentiment of the poem appealed to him, and a night later, when the subject of Mr. Moody's meeting was "The Good Shepherd," Mr. Sankey was requested to sing a solo appropriate to the occasion. Here is Mr. Sankey's own story of the birth of this thrilling song. "At this moment I seemed to hear a voice saying, 'Sing the hymn you found on the train!' But I thought this impossible, as no music had ever been written for that hymn. Again the impression came strongly upon me that I must sing the beautiful and appropriate words I had found the day before, and placing the thin little newspaper slip on the organ in front of me, I lifted my heart in prayer, asking God to help me sing that the people might hear and understand. Laying my hands upon the organ I struck the key of A flat, and began to sing. Note by note the tune was given, which has not been changed from that day to this. As the singing ceased a great sigh seemed to go up from the meeting, and I knew that the song had reached the hearts of my Scotch audience. Mr. Moody was greatly moved. Leaving the pulpit, he came down to where I was seated. Leaning over the organ, he looked at the little newspaper slip from which the song had been sung and with tears in his eyes said: 'Sankey, where did you get that hymn? I never heard the like of it in my life.' The name of the author of the words became known a short time after the birth of the song.

POSTAGE

Will you please tell when the rates of postage were changed?—W. M., Coldwater, Mich.

From 1792 to 1845 the postage on mail matter in the United States was very high, ranging from six cents to 25 cents on letters, according to the distance. In the latter year it was reduced to five cents for 3,000 miles or less, and ten cents for greater distances. In 1851 it was made three cents for 3,000 miles, if prepaid, and five cents if not prepaid. The rates were doubled for greater distances. In 1863 an uniform rate was established for all distances. This rate was three cents and it was reduced 20 years later to two cents. Until 1845 letters were either single or double, according to whether they had one sheet of paper or two. After that year a parcel which did not exceed one-half an ounce in weight was deemed a single letter. Since 1885 a letter weighing one ounce is carried for two cents. Prior to 1851 there was no reduction for prepayment, but in that year a difference of two cents was made. Prepayment was first required in the year 1855, and this continues to be the rule.

EGYPTIAN RELIGION

Please tell something of the Egyptian religion. What did they use to believe in, and what do they now believe?—J. B., Gravity, Ia.

The ancient Egyptian religion was a philosophical pantheism, the various attributes of the Deity being divided among the different gods of the Pantheon. The Egyptian did not honor their gods in separate temples, but each god had around him a collection of companion gods. The principal homes and cities each had a group of gods which they worshipped. There were a few foreign gods who came into the religious system of Egypt later in the history of the country. They had human passions and affections, and their mode of action was material; they walked on earth or sailed through ethereal space in boats.

There was also a great variety of abstract principles and even animals and vegetables which were worshipped by the multitude, though the doctrine of one God was privately taught by the priests to a select few. To each deity an animal is said to have been held sacred, which was probably regarded as his symbolical representative. The existence of the spirit after death was believed, and a future state of rewards and punishments inculcated, in which the good dwelt with gods, while the wicked were consigned to fiery torments amid perpetual darkness. It was believed that after a lapse of ages the spirit would return to the body, which was therefore carefully embalmed.

At the present day about nine-tenths of the Egyptians profess the Sunnite Mohammedan faith. About 750,000 are Christians and 25,000 Hebrews.

BRICK

Will you please explain the manufacture of brick?—J. L. P., Church Hill, Tenn.

There are several different ways used in making brick, but the most common way that is used by half of the factories in this country is the "stiff plastic" process. If the material to be worked is of a hard or flinty nature it is first ground in a "dry-pan," after which it is raised by means of a cup elevator and passed through a screen to a pug-mill, or mixer, the tailings from the screens being returned to the dry-pan. If the material is sufficiently open, as good brick-clay should be, it can be run direct to the pug-mill with little grinding. The pug-mill is about ten feet long and contains a series of mixing knives, by which the clay and water are mixed to a proper consistency. From this mixer the clay passes into a brick machine, where it is compressed by a heavy auger into a solid and continuous column, being forced on to the cutting table through a die of the proper size to form the length and the width of a brick. The cutting is done by fine steel piano wires on a revolving wheel working automatically. A belt traveling a little faster than the column of clay separates the severed pieces, and carries them to the re-press. This latter squares their corners and edges, gives to them a smooth, polished appearance, and imprints upon them any lettering or design desired. The cubes are not put through the re-press unless intended for front or face brick. The common, rough brick go immediately from the cutting-table to the dryer, which consists of a series of tunnels built of brick. The bricks are allowed to remain in these heated tunnels for a period of about 24 hours when they are thoroughly dried.

MISCELLANEOUS

H. S., Kinmundy, Ill.: We cannot answer your question.

E. C., Eaton Rapids, Mich.: In both the Latin and the Anglican church ember days are days set aside for fasting.

L. O., Lockwood, O.: You will have to see some attorney for the answer to your question.

L. G. M., Ivydale, W. Va.: In Colorado, Idaho, Utah and Wyoming women are allowed to vote with the same liberty as men.

C. F. M., Adams Mills, O.: We cannot tell to what man you refer in your request for the sketch of the life.

J. B. B., Littleton, W. Va.: We have discussed all phases of the work on the Panama canal many times before.

E. C., Vale, Ore.: Write to the Panama canal commission at Panama.

T. R., Hillsboro, O.: Write to the chief examiner of civil service at Washington, D. C., for the information you want.

K. B. K., Chattanooga, Tenn.: The story printed in The Blade to which you refer is called the Mystery.

J. D. H., Lincolnton, N. C.: For the second time we will say that the list of congressman is too large for us to publish in these columns.

O. D. M., Moravia, N. Y.: Books to which we have reference do not publish such trivial details as about Napoleon destroying the images of the apostles.

W. A. G., Centralia, Wash.: Write to the land office at Burns, Oregon, for the information you want.

A FINE KIDNEY REMEDY.

Mr. A. S. Hitchcock (clothing dealer), 820 Barrister Building, East Hampton, Conn., says if any reader afflicted with a kidney or bladder trouble will write to him he will direct them to the splendid home remedy he so successfully used. He is glad to do this, and does not wish you to send him money.

At the Turn of the Road.

Where the rough road turns and the valley sweet
Smiles bright with balm and bloom,
We'll forget the thorns that have pierced the feet
And the nights with their grief and gloom;
And the sky will smile and the stars will beam,
And we'll lay us down in the light to dream.

We shall lay us down in the bloom and light,
With a prayer and a tear for rest,
As tired children who creep at night
To the love of a mother's breast;
And for all the grief of the stormy past
Rest shall be sweeter at last, at last.

Sweeter because of the weary way
And the lonesome night and long,
While the darkness drifts to the perfect day
With its splendor of light and song—
The light that shall bless us and kiss us and love us,
And sprinkle the roses of heaven above us.

—Frank L. Stanton.

Our Underworked Acres.

Boston Traveler.

The United States has the most fertile soil and most favorable climate in the world, but by careless methods produces an annual average yield of less than 14 bushels of wheat an acre, while England produces more than 32, Germany about 28, the Netherlands 34, and France 20.

Of oats, the United States produces an average yield an acre of 23 bushels, England 42, Germany 46, and Holland 53. In potatoes the United States produces 85 bushels an acre, Germany, Belgium and Great Britain average 250 each.

Germany, with an arable area not greater than some of our largest states, produces approximately 2,000,000,000 bushels of potatoes annually, while the annual crop of the United States averages 275,000,000 bushels per annum. In the year ended June 30 we imported 8,384,000 bushels.

In the 10 years since 1898 the acreage in the United States increased 22 per cent, while our exports decreased 67 per cent, showing that in a few years we shall be obliged to import the necessaries of life. The annual average yield of wheat an acre is less in the United States today than it was 30 years ago.

The Lady's Christmas Shopping.

Punch.

"I want a box of cigars for a fair, slim gentleman, please.

Sinai and Calvary.

There are two mountains hallowed
By majesty sublime,
Which rear their crests unconquered
Above the floods of time.
Uncounted generations
Have gazed on them with awe—
The mountain of the gospel,
The mountain of the law.

From Sinai's cloud of darkness
The vivid lightnings play,
They serve the God of vengeance,
The Lord who shall repay.
Each fault must bring its penance,
Each sin the avenging blade,
For God upholds in justice
The laws that He hath made.

But Calvary stands to ransom
The earth from utter loss
In shade than light more glorious
The shadow of the cross,
To heal the sick world's trouble,
To soothe its woe and pain,
On Calvary's sacred summit,
The Paschal Lamb was slain.

Almighty God direct us
To keep Thy perfect law!
O blessed Saviour, help us
Nearer to Thee to draw
Let Sinai's thunders aid us
To guard our feet from sin
And Calvary's light inspire us
The love of God to win.

—John Hay.

WOMEN CONVICTS

Ninety Per Cent Come From Homes Which Had Been Broken Up.

Hampton's Magazine.

Women constitute 5.5 per cent of the total number of convicts in American prisons. This might seem to be an almost negligible minority, but persons who have studied the subject declare that wicked women make up in quality any shortcoming in the matter of quantity. Thus Mrs. Amigh, matron of the women's industrial prison, at Geneva, Ill., says that the hysterical element in the woman criminal renders her more desperate in her offenses when at large and more difficult to manage when in custody.

After years of study and observation, Mrs. Amigh has come to divide women convicts into three classes—dependents, defectives and delinquents. Dependents are those who have been without homes, reared haphazard or at the hand of charity and without the restraining influence of their parents.

Defectives are born into the world below the normal in mind and body. The number of these among the women convicts is much greater than might be supposed. Mrs. Amigh's observation has convinced her that the child of a drunkard father or drunkard mother is almost always defective, mentally, morally, physically, or all three.

Mrs. Amigh's third classification, delinquents, comprises those that go astray because of temptation, necessity, conditions or ignorance. Thus of the 800 women at Geneva 90 per cent come from broken-up homes, or from no homes, their parents having been divorced or separated or else never married.

More than 100 prisons and reformatories in the United States are exclusively for women. Take 10,000 women annually committed to our penal institutions and suppose that, as at Geneva, 90 per cent of these come from destroyed homes. Here is mathematical and indubitable measure of the value of home influence.

Among the woman convicts at Geneva are several burglars and two horsethieves. One of the burglars is a former housemaid. She had lost her place and some money was owing to her. She broke into the house one night and took enough valuables to cover her claim.

The cases of two others were more typical of conditions; they had become infatuated with two vicious young men that had taught them to steal, taken the plunder and deserted them when trouble came. With most of her charges Mrs. Amigh has found moral regeneration quite possible. She has a system of arousing their interest in music and in things beautiful and good that really seems to train the evil out of them. Of her graduates many have won success and honor in the outer world.

One is the best paid stenographer in Chicago. She had been convicted of larceny. Until she went to Geneva she had never known one good influence.

At Geneva the girls receive a general education, are taught dressmaking and housework, and are specially trained in music or art if they show aptitude for either. Above all, they are placed under the beneficent parole system, one of the brightest phases of the new day that is beginning to come in our prisons.

Praying Under Difficulties.

An old man in Georgia named Jack Baldwin, having lost his hat in old dry well one day, hitched a rope to a stump and let himself down. A wicked wag named Neal, detaching a bell from Baldwin's old blind horse, approached the well, bell in hand, and began to ting-a-ling.

Jack thought the old blind horse was coming and said: "Hang the old blind horse! He's coming this way, sure. An' I ain't got no more sense than to fall in on me. Whoa, Ball!" The sound came closer. "Great Jerusalem! The old blind fool will be right on top of me in a minit! Whoa, Ball!"

Neal kicked a little dirt on Jack's head and Jack began to pray:

"Oh, Lord, have mercy on—whoa—Ball!—a poor sinner—I'm gone now! Whoa, Ball! Our Father who art in—whoa, Ball!—hallowed be thy—gee! Ball, gee! What'll I do? Now I lay me down to sl—gee, Ball!" Just then in fell more dirt. "Oh, Lord, if you ever intend to do anything for me—back, Ball! Oh, Lord, you know I was baptized in Smith's millidam—whoa, Ball! Ho, up! Murder! Whoa!"

Neal could hold in no longer and shouted a laugh which might have been heard two miles, which was about as far as Jack chased him when he got out.

Secretary Meyer's Reforms.

New York Times.

The secretary of the navy is, first of all, a business man of experience and sound judgment. In the postoffice department he gave proof of the possession of those qualities. There some reforms and changes that he had planned encountered obstacles—obstacles of a political nature. Not much has been said about them, but they were so formidable that it is understood that Mr. Meyer willingly exchanged the postmaster generalship for the navy portfolio. In that department there was an opportunity, and he was the man for it.

The country has heard much of the astonishing bureau system, of the division and commingling of authority and responsibility, of the jealousies of line and staff, and of the confusion inevitably resulting from a false and unworkable method of administration. Out of this chaos Mr. Meyer, after months of diligent study and conference, has brought the beginning of order. That will be recognized as the foundation, the primary quality of the system he has now established.

Victorian Gods.

London Chronicle.

If Thackeray, with a brain weighing 58½ ounces, had the biggest head among Victorian writers, who had the biggest features? The choice would seem to lie between Tennyson and Henry Taylor. "That man must be a poet," remarked one of his Cambridge contemporaries when he first saw Tennyson come into the hall at Trinity, and another friend describes him in his undergraduate days as six feet high, broad-chested, strong limbed, his face Shakesperean, with deep eyelids, his forehead ample, crowned with dark, wavy hair, his head finely poised, his hand the admiration of sculptors. But time dealt none too gently with Tennyson, whereas, Henry Taylor, always a distinguished looking man, seems to have grown singularly majestic with years. Grant Duff, meeting him when he was over 80, notes that "Taylor looks more like a patriarch than ever," and contemporary memoirs are full of references to his Jove-like appearance.

Uncle Sam's Employment Bureau.

The Circle.

Uncle Sam has opened a free employment bureau which may develop into the largest institution of the kind ever attempted. Four million post cards were recently sent by the department of commerce and labor to the various postmasters with instructions to distribute them among small factory managers and farmers in search of workmen. The cards are returned to Washington, stating the number and kind of men desired and are placed on file. The plan is to turn them over to immigrants and the unemployed men of the great cities, with the view of aiding both the small industry without workmen and the workmen without work.

ELECTRICITY AND MICROBES

Current in a Liquid Causes Them to Collect at One Point.

London Post.

Electricity, like radium, has been suggested by more than one experimenter as a possible agent in the destruction of bacteria, but in general the reactions of these minute organisms to electrical influence are too little understood to confer on any such treatment any known or recognized value. Some experiments made by Dr. Charles Russ and mentioned recently in this column in connection with electrical treatment had no therapeutic aim, but they reveal such an interesting susceptibility of certain microbes to electric action that a further note on Dr. Russ's investigations and their meanings seems desirable.

It has been known for some time that an electric current will in some instances kill germs, though it has not been known whether the current itself was the destructive agent or whether it killed by liberating gases like chlorine which were poisonous to the microbes. But it occurred to Dr. Russ that, if pathogenic bacteria were susceptible to the electric current and manifested this susceptibility when suspended in a liquid by moving to one or other pole or electrode of the source of the current, then it might be possible to gather evidence of the existence of suspected bacteria in a liquid by driving them to one pole.

The result of some elaborate experiments made by him was to show that in a liquid containing bacteria the microorganisms under favorable conditions could be driven by the electric current to accumulate as a dense column, visible to the naked eye as a white cloud. In less favorable conditions Rr. Russ' method furnishes none the less a very delicate test of the presence of small numbers of bacteria when they exist in the body fluids.

The fluid under examination is subjected to an electric current, and the bacilli (of tubercle, for example) will be found in aggregate at one electrode. It can be withdrawn from the fluid and then tested for them. The aggregation takes place both with living and dead bacteria, and the difference of the behavior of various kinds of bacteria under the influence of the current suggests a means of discrimination as well as of detection of them.

Pumpkins Revived the Note.

Kansas City Star.

A Sturgeon banker has two pumpkins in a glass case he values at $2,000. Thirteen years ago the banker said he lent a farmer $1,000 with which to buy stock. The farmer of course gave his notes. The borrower lost on the stock deal and had hard luck generally, so he couldn't pay the note. Later he went west, and after many years he made good again and returned to Sturgeon. The banker tried to collect his note, but it was outlawed by a lapse of thirteen years. One day the banker stopped at the man's farm and admired his fine pumpkins. The farmer made him a present of two large ones.

"I'll just credit these pumpkins on your old note," the banker said. "All right," the farmer said.

That revived the obligation. The banker brought suit and recovered in full for the note and interest.

No Colds in Antarctic Region.

The Scotsman.

Lieut. Shackelton tells of a curious phenomenon of life in the antarctic regions. The daily journey is, of course, taken under atmospheric conditions involving the extremest cold. The danger of what is called "catching cold" is increased by the fact that the toil of dragging sledges over miles of snow and broken ice leaves the workers at the end of the day in a condition of profuse perspiration.

Nevertheless, during the whole of their stay in the antarctic regions, not a single one of the adventurers suffered from bodily infirmity ordinarily following an exposure to extreme cold. The peculiarity was the more marked in view of the fact that at the first port their vessel touched on the homeward voyage nearly every man, including the commander, had catarrh.

Japan's Luxurious Prison.

The most luxurious prison in the world is in Japan, about fifteen miles from Tokio. In the midst of gardens, where flourish medlars and cherry trees, where are seen ornamental ponds with water lilies, arises the palatial prison.

The cells are spacious and airy. The lighting throughout is by electricity, and the apartments are furnished luxuriously. Bath rooms with marble baths, hot and cold water being laid on, dressing rooms and reading rooms—nothing seems to be wanted to make the sojourn in this prison pleasant. In fact, it seems an ideal country residence, scarcely calculated to reduce crime.

IN 1910

Father's in his airship,
Gone to spend the day.
Looking after loans and bonds
In Paris, near the way.
Mother, who likes comfort,
And does not care to roam,
Is shopping via wireless,
In Paris, at her home.

Brother, who in deep seas
Has a coral grove,
Is going in his submarine
Among his crops to rove.
Uncle, in the navy,
Who's left his ship a span,
Is shooting through pneumatic tubes
To join her in Japan.

Sister, who's a suffragette,
Has worked reforms so rare
That even the ward meetings
They open now with prayer;
And when, tired by her labors,
She'd body rest and soul,
She goes to spend a few pleasure
A week-end at the pole.

—Detroit Free Press.

Cost of Modern War.

McClure's Magazine.

The Anglo-German crisis is only one phase of the question in which every nation, America included, is vitally concerned. The impoverishment of the world by war—even by war which is never fought—is the most imminent evil now threatening the race.

It costs $10,000,000 to build a warship of the latest type. Each broadside fired by such a vessel in practice or at an enemy costs $10,000, and her guns are capable of discharging six rounds a minute.

The construction of these marine monsters is proceeding at the utmost capacity of the dockyards and the gun foundries of the entire world. The peace taxes of the present are already heavier in the aggregate than the burden imposed to carry on any of the great wars in history.

Bank Acts as Pawnshop.

New York American.

That a large banking firm in

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1909

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the home of the free American people.

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THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

The Weekly Blade has over a million readers a week.

It's easy to tell others to let well enough alone.

A woman wastes a lot of smiles when talking over the phone.

Woman suffrage is gaining ground. Emma Goldman is out against it.

So far no one has gone to the extreme and criticised Dr. Cook's literary style.

No man should try to nurse all the orphan grievances that are left on his doorstep.

Mexicans will have to be taught that spitting on the United States flag is a dirty habit.

Lodge may go to England as ambassador. But wouldn't it be better to send Aldrich?

The Indiana supreme court has told the dry wave to go right ahead and do business at the old stand.

One trouble with opportunity is that it knocks at a man's door when he hasn't any money to invest.

To a humane person the only place where a dog with a tin can tied to his tail looks funny is in a picture.

Now would be the best time for congressmen to send packages of garden seeds to the loved ones at home.

Santa Claus is the only person who has ever succeeded in getting any great speed out of the reindeer.

Mary Mannering says a germ causes love. The most fascinating germ theory that has been advanced up to date.

The Nobel peace prize, it will be observed, is not half as large as the purse offered for the Jeffries-Johnson fight.

Senators and congressmen haven't done much so far this session, except meet, adjourn and dodge Aunt Carrie Nation.

It is reported that two men have offered to marry Aunt Carrie Nation since she arrived in Washington. Both escaped.

The death of King Leopold removes from the scene of action one of the most remarkable sets of whiskers in the world.

King Leopold had will power and grit, but not enough of either to get him safely through a successful surgical operation.

Old Abdul Hamid has only eleven wives left. And yet eleven ought to be enough to keep him from feeling like a forlorn widower.

As soon as they were caught the Arbuckles settled with the government. Nothing like establishing a reputation for prompt paying.

A Wisconsin banker who is in a federal prison wants the rules changed for his benefit. Later he may ask to have the prison remodeled.

With Roosevelt in South Africa, calling him a dictator and despot in Washington seems like a safe way to attract public attention.

William Jennings Bryan will very likely discover that it will take him longer to unite the Democratic party than it took to split it.

"When would you call a man a victim of fate?" asks a correspondent. Well, for instance, when he has his skull fractured with a life preserver.

Chicago is talking of simplifying arithmetic in the public schools. Better not do it. It often requires a lot of arithmetic to make both ends meet.

If everybody were to begin right now and tell the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth there wouldn't be room on the first page for all the sensations.

The wife who keeps a trunkful of letters her husband wrote during the mellow days of his courtship can usually get him to arbitrate any little differences that arise in after years.

Mr. James J. Hill has purchased an electric railroad. The idea of buying a farm, puting on a pair of overalls and a jumper and showing the farmers how to raise more wheat didn't occur to him.

It is hard to find a newspaper paragraph concerning Salem, Mass., that doesn't make some reference to the burning of witches. Towns cannot die like men and leave everything to be forgotten.

One aviator, it is said, has succeeded in repairing his aeroplane without descending to the earth. And still more remarkable, he didn't hit his thumb or drop the monkey wrench on anybody's head.

When all the bright and sweet women make up their minds they want to vote there will be enough gallant men in the country to escort them to the polls and bow them into the voting booth—glory be!

Nicaraguans who shout "long live the United States" have the right dope. The United States is enjoying splendid health, with fair prospects of reaching a ripe old age.

The money Mr. John D. Rockefeller invested in the Institute for Medical Research was not spent in vain. Scientists of that institution have discovered the germ of poliomyelitis.

THE ORE TRADE.

Nothing better attests the high quality of the prosperity which followed the panic and the industrial depression than the report upon the season's shipments of iron ore upon the great lakes.

Last spring the outlook was anything but attractive to the shipping interests. Predictions of the most mournful character were made by those best qualified to prophesy. Shipowners foresaw a year without profit, the payment of bills for upkeep and repair, of insurance dues and wages for watchmen. It might be a better summer than that of 1908, but not much better. The workmen of the wharves, the sailors and enginemen, and all whose livelihood depends upon the prosperity of the greater trade of the lakes, were in despondent mood. Their strait, they felt, was desperate.

The forecast and first chapter proved to be in error. The carriers were early handling as much ore as they could Records were broken in July and August in spite of certain adverse conditions which delayed the movements of vessels. The final figures show that 41,683,873 tons were brought down, 26,000,000 tons in excess of the shipments of 1908, and 395,118 tons over the business of 1907, the best year until then known to lake shipping.

The prospects are excellent for a new record in 1910. Before the winter months are over we shall learn how great an influence these promises are in causing orders for vessels to be placed, the building of ore and coal docks, the founding of new steel and iron companies, the opening up of mines and the laying of railroad trackage.

HOPE FOR CHEAP PAPER.

The export tax imposed upon pulpwood by the province of Quebec will not cause any surprise among American consumers. It has been known to newspaper publishers since the beginning of the agitation for lower duties that Canada would offset any trimming of the tariff by the collection of fees for the benefit of her own treasury, the protection of her forests and the development of paper mills within the Dominion. The Quebec tax applies, for the present, only to the crown lands, of which there are 200,000,000 acres, but a general application of the duty may early be expected.

In the circumstances no assurance is held out for cheaper paper. The sources of pulpwood in this country are nearly exhausted. Mills, once on the borders of forests whence they derived their raw material, must now obtain their supplies, in many cases, from considerable distances and at increasing charges for transportation.

There is this glimmer of hope. The high prices for wood pulp paper are stimulating the inventors in their efforts to find ways to utilize other fibres. The mills, to save themselves from being compelled to go out of business because of lack of material, must undertake systematic experiments. Many fibres have been suggested as substitutes for spruce—cornstalk, mesquite, sunflower and cottonstalk. A process than can make use of such material as cotton and corn stalk will be a boon not only to the consumers of paper, but to the farmers. It is almost a truism that excessive costs of any article bring about the employment of something cheaper and often quite as valuable.

INTERURBANS AND RAILROADS.

The railroad world is undergoing a ferment. Now combinations of lines are being promoted and new ventures of capital projected. Financiers are searching the map for virgin territory to invade. Engineers are preparing against a great season next year with surveying parties, bridge designers and tunnel drivers. The dull period of 1908 will be but a disagreeable dream to the railroad people within a few months.

But while we watch the activities of the steam railroads and speculate upon what changes the next few years will make in their alignment and personnel, we should not overlook that paralleling activity of the electric roads. Consolidation among the trolley lines has so far been confined mostly to local spheres. The passenger traffic has been developed with the greatest energy and the building up of freight business postponed for more favorable conditions. Only a few cities have interurban stations and the physical connection of different railways has not become a problem for the state railroad boards to wrestle with.

The next decade will probably see the electric roads going through the same process of consolidation as the steam roads have passed through. Freight will be moving over the interurban tracks as heavily as the passenger traffic. The cities will be demanding interurban stations where now the roads are left to make such arrangements of the sort as they can without the application of public pressure. There may appear problems which will call for state interference or control and legislation not even forecast by present conditions.

POSTAL REFORMS.

The President, in his recent message, asks congress to make important changes in the price of mail matter, which will overcome the immense annual deficits of the postoffice department, that of last year being $17,500,000. He criticises particulay that which he pronounces a subsidy of $63,000,000 a year to the newspapers and magazines.

It appears that the average distance over which newspapers are delivered to their customers is 291 miles, while the average haul of magazines is 1,049, and of miscellaneous periodicals 1,128 miles. Thus, the average haul of the magazine is three and one-half times and that of the miscellaneous periodical nearly four times the haul of the daily newspaper, yet all of them pay the same postage rate of 1 cent a pound. The statistics of 1907 show that second-class mail matter constitutes 63.91 per cent of the weight of all the mail, and yielded only 5.19 per cent of the revenue.

Congress will scarcely be willing to fix an increase in postage rates without making a thorough investigation first, the tendency of congress ever having been to lower postage, not to increase it. In such an inquiry it would be well to discover why it is that newspapers and magazines save money by utilizing the services of the express companies, whenever it is possible, in preference to the mails. The commission should learn why it is the express companies can get so much better terms from the railroads than can the government. It is estimated that the advantage amounts to $25,000,000 a year. There are other things about the second-class mail that are exceedingly unbusinesslike, and it would be well to have light shed upon the whole system.

In case it should be found that newspapers could not be carried at the present rate with profit, after the government obtains reasonable terms from the railroads and after the introduction of economical methods in the postoffice department, the newspapers will accept an increased charge with philosophy. The magazines may be counted out of the consideration, since they, for the most part, are enabled to reap the benefits of the difference between express and postal rates.

THE KING OF THE BELGIANS.

The career of Leopold was a strong grafting of ruthless commercialism upon the mediaeval doctrine that the king can do no wrong. In character he was of the dark ages, in the conduct of his administration the shrewd, daring, unscrupulous type of which the trust-builder is constituted.

The world knows Leopold best by his gross immoralities. It was indicative of changed sentiment that there were so vile that even other crowned heads avoided association with him, though his parallel in this regard may be found only so far back as the last of the Georges of England. The cold heartlessness of the man, his want of feeling toward his family and his greed, were Spanish—the Spanish of the sixteenth century. He might have been Charles V., but a greater Charles V., for Leopold never fell into the grasp of the money-lenders. He, himself, was money-lender, promoter, projector, a player with millions.

It has often been asked why the Belgians have tolerated in this day a monarch whom they could not love, whom they could not even respect. The reason is found in the fact that Leopold represented prosperity. He brought industry to Belgium, investments from abroad, the development of mines and railroads and factories with foreign capital. Besides these were the vast profits which rolled in from the exploited Congo, and everyone obtained some share of the 50 to 700 per cent annual dividends, or hoped to obtain it. The bulwark of the throne was material interest. It served Leopold well and it may be as effective with his successor.

AN ANNUAL MASSACRE.

The country was horrified by the loss of life in the St. Paul mine at Cherry, Ill. Yet each year about a half-million workers are killed or incapacitated by industrial accidents in this country—and the public remains indifferent.

One of the inexplicable things about American industrialism is that it is thought cheaper to maintain claims departments and to fight suits for damages than to provide safety appliances for machinery or to adopt safe methods of operation. It is a notorious fact that it required two frightful wrecks to compel one of the most prosperous of the railroads to purchase devises to guard against such accidents. Not until the McKee's Rock strike, when the general public began to hear of the conditions under which the workers in the Pittsburg district lived, did the steel mills give the order to their engineers to plan protective measures.

The New York legislature appointed a commission last session to study the causes of industrial accidents. It is a small step in the direction of overcoming abuses of which we, as a nation, should be ashamed. But it is a step. And from such official investigations may come legislation which will halt the annual massacre.

THE GREATER AMERICA.

Prof. Goldwin Smith for years has presented a picture of the benefits to be derived by a union of Canada and the United States. As Prof. Smith is not a one-idead man, this proposal must be considered in the light of a hobby, a fad with which he has delighted his moments of reflection and graced the social hours. The picture, it is our conviction, has less appeal than it had twenty or thirty years ago.

If union should interest anyone in the United States it should be those who dwell on or near the border. The south shore of Lake Erie knows Canada less than it knows the farthermost tip of Texas and is vastly less concerned with the Dominion, though so few miles away. Detroit comes in contact with its neighbors over the river, yet we do not believe that annexation—a word, by the way which the great journalist does not like—is considered there as a possibility.

"Social fusion," as Prof. Smith says, "now seems to be already complete," but the great barriers of governmental institutions might very well be considered impassable if the two countries should ever undertake to arrange a formula of union.

AMERICAN NEGLECT.

Ten nations of South America bought $82,586,000 worth of goods of Germany in 1908. They bought $73,624,000 of the United States in the same period. The German imports from these nations amounted to $206,350,000, and those of the United States, $132,270,000. We have the better of the South American trade in Colombia, Ecuador, Peru and Venezuela, but Germany virtually controls the market against us in Chile and has the edge on us in Argentina and Brazil.

In the last few years there has been a vast production of words descriptive of the golden fields of oriental trade. We have had diplomatic wrangles to protect American interests in China, one very famous promulgation from the department of state, a protest intended to force an opening for American business and something uneasily like an international clash, the thought of future sales being ever in the background.

In the meantime, the great markets to the south of us, within our own hemisphere and natural influence, sheltered politically by us and addressed fondly as sister republics, fall to the control of Europeans.

CONCERNING BOOKS.

The congressional library obtained 167,685 new books in the last fiscal year, bringing its total possessions up to 1,702,685 volumes, not to mention the newspapers, magazines, manuscripts and periodicals of various kind and value.

"Of making many books there is no end," says an Old Testament author. If "much study" seemed to him then a "weariness of the flesh," he must, from his seat among the saints, he appalled by the sight of the floods and mighty torrents of literature swirling about the heads of poor humanity in the Twentieth century.

American authors turned out 6,517 books in 1907, the last available statistics. British writers produced 9,914 in the same year; German, 30,073, and French, 10,785. Paul Otlet, the secretary of the Brussels International Bibliographic Institute, has estimated that the number of separate books made since the invention of printing to January, 1900, amounted to more than 12,000,000 and the number of periodicals at between 15,000,000 and 18,000,000.

Had Andrew Carnegie had an eye for the future, he would never have endowed communities with handsome libraries in the Romanesque style, but huge warehouses having indefinite capacity for storage.

THE GIANT QUESTION.

Eight years ago Mr. Herbert Wells spoke of "the formation of trusts that bulks so large in American discussion." We have not had many subjects which, after eight years, have still bulked large. Indeed, the great question of slavery probably alone in all our history has had so long a tenure of interest. The problem of the trusts today is our greatest problem. The end of the discussion is as dimly figured in the fog of the future as the character of the administration of 1920.

The United States circuit court for the eastern district of Missouri, a few weeks or so ago, handed down a decision convicting the Standard Oil company of New Jersey of violating the Sherman anti-trust law and ordering its dissolution. Judge Peter S. Grosscup, of the United States circuit court of appeals, in a speech in Chicago this week, declared that it was quite as useful to pass laws to control the solar system as to attempt to halt corporate combination by statute. The one expression is a decision under the law, the other an expression of opinion. As the judges in St. Paul explained their action and quoted their precedents, it would seem that Judge Grosscup, however friendly to trusts, could come to no other decision himself were he interpreting the Sherman law. Yet Judge Grosscup's personal opinion coincides with the history of trust legislation. Laws innumerable in state legislature and in congress have been passed to curb mergers of capital. Loopholes and evasions have still been found and with such consistent success that the present era of commercial activity opens with broader and bolder trust projects than ever before.

A person gets some idea of the vast size of the problem of trusts by considering its career in the last 12 or 15 years. And yet, he may be glancing only at the feet of this giant question. Its full stature is beyond the human eyes of this day to estimate.

NAVY-YARD REFORM.

Secretary von L. Meyer, of the navy department, has found a way to reform the organization of the navy without appealing to congress for new laws. This represents progress. It means the passing of the inefficient naval bureaus and the setting up of a system by which modern methods and modern thought shall rule the service.

Yet the secretary's work has only just begun. He has labors before him that might be considered appalling to anyone less hopeful and perserving than this cabinet officer.

The Marine Review has been publishing a series of articles written by a shipbuilding expert who has visited the various naval stations and navy yards throughout the country. After making a number of serious charges of incompetency and wastefulness, the navy critic closes:

What the country needs and the navy needs is an investigation. Not an investigation by a board from the department at the bar, nor by senators nor congressmen, but by a board of practical shipbuilders and manufacturers of kindred lines. There are men of high standing, with no existing affiliations, who have had abundant experience to pass upon every phase of navy yard operation, men who are in touch with naval development and modern progress, and who have carried the responsibility for big institutions and for their results, who will deal fairly with all questions, and who are a dozen times over qualified to pass upon the economic needs or methods of our navy yards than any officer or member of the department. Congress can do no bigger, better deed than appoint such a board and see that they get what they want. This tin navy has dominated the country too long. We wan a navy and will have one, and a good one, but we want its administration clean and efficient.

It surely has been demonstrated that the navy is not of tin. The author may be forgiven that trite exaggeration if he feels he needs it in his work. But he has pointed out faults which demand correction. The present secretary has done so well we are confident he will perform the greater task.

CIVIC DISHONESTY IN CANADA.

Graft has been having the run of its teeth in Montreal. Corruption has enjoyed a long season of fattening upon the public purse. The city has known what it was to have unclean hands in charge of its treasury funds, to have the power of government used to swell the incomes of political bosses.

A royal commission has investigated conditions in Montreal and made a report to the lieutenant governor in council at Quebec. The probing disclosed that firemen had been compelled to pay for their positions and a price had been placed upon promotion. Other civic appointments were obtained only after the payment of money, a fixed scale having been established. Serious charges are made that contracts have been secured by means of bribery. According to the vice president of a lighting company, one of the aldermen had demanded $10,000 in return for a franchise.

It is altogether a regrettable state of affairs—this corruption in Montreal. Yet we cannot repress some amusement over the way certain worthy persons within our own borders are thereby embarrassed. They have told us for many years that every country—save ours—is good and pure and free of stain. They have explained the emigration of Americans into western Canada as an expression of disgust with our unwholesome government and diseased institutions. A letter from a subscriber down the state calls this a "God-forsaken country." We would not for a moment, defend dishonesty, official or otherwise, but we beg to call attention to the fact that all the weakness and baseness of humanity is not mobilized within the United States of America.

ANOTHER STORY NEXT WEEK.

Another fascinating story by Harold MacGrath will be run serially in The Blade, beginning next week. The Lure of the Mask is the title of this charming tale, which introduces a number of interesting characters who fall in love with each other and have many adventures. Some of these characters are very delightful, and we have no doubt that many Blade readers will fall in love with them before the story is half ended. With Tavernay, and The Lure of the Mask, Blade readers will have a treat for the winter evenings around the fireside.

HIGH LAND AND DOUBLE RETURN

The boom in western farm lands will force the adoption of intensive cultivation. James J. Hill's plea for greater production will be answered, not because of his urgent advice, but because financial considerations will compel a heavier return per acre. If one may judge by the advertisements of the realty agents, there is little land in the west, sandy or rocky, in the desert or upon the border of swamps, which is less than $40 per acre. The prices range toward the line of eternal snows from this point. Purchasers are expected to buy farms of from 10 to 80 acres—to draw an inference again from the advertisements. It is plain that a yield of 14 bushels of wheat to the acre—something near the average throughout the country—would mean starvation to the small farm owners. They must get other and better crops than wheat and corn. They must employ every inch of ground and squeeze from it every particle of wealth it is capable of producing. They will be scientific farmers through the mere force of narrowed fields.

Then, too, the farmers with widespreading lands will not be content with small returns from land quoted in the market from $50 to $1,000 or $2,000 per acre. They will cultivate more closely and more wisely, be more ready to accept the suggestion of the government experts and more jealous of losses and neglected resources.

A MERGER IN REPUBLICS.

The union of Central American states into one fair-sized republic, a political movement described by Mr. John Barrett in his speech here, might bring that stability so lacking in these countries. Revolution works with difficulty when it has a wide territory to cover. A land with a great wealth to protect, with varied industries and interests, with a population of many callings, is not at all likely to respond to the beat of every drum and the appeal of every agitator.

There are prospects for greatness in the union of the Central Americans. The republics are remarkably rich in resources. Americans with other foreigners have been developing mines, but they have only prospected part of the ground. Mahogany and rubber grow in the forests, the depths of which have not been penetrated. The earth gives of its fullness in return for a minimum of labor. Not one of the countries supports of a fraction of the population it could support.

As Mexico emerged from its chaos of fire and bloodshed so might the Central American countries pass from their orgy of revolution to a state of peace and prosperity. Foreign capital would pour into the land once it were free of disturbance and outrage. The gold and silver would be brought from the hills, the lumber and rubber from the forests and the fruit from the plantations. "In union there is strength." The little saddle-colored folk to our south should learn that.

THE PLEA THAT FAILED.

The supreme court of Indiana has upheld the law, enacted in 1908, under which the counties were granted the right to vote upon the question of permitting the sale of intoxicants. The test case failed, every contention made in the interest of the saloonkeeper going by the board.

In the premises the Indiana justices could do nothing else than support the local option statute. The people of this country have either the right to decide upon a question of morals, of the perpetuation or prohibition of an institution conflicting with the public good, or this is not a republic. The local option principle is based upon the rockbed of democracy. It is no ruling for special interests. It is no disputable grant of privilege.

The county constitutes a practical unit for the expression of sentiment upon such a question as the tolerance or expulsion of saloons. No one part of it can in commonsense feel aggrieved if another part is not in agreement with it, since the difference in opinion is only the difference between neighbors and not that gulf which may and does exist between different sections of a state. The local option election is a workable mechanism for obtaining an expression of views in communities closely knit and having the least variance of aims and ambitions and outlook upon the world. The most biased of courts would hesitate to declare it an interference either with personal or social rights as they are understood in America.

Uncle Sam could buy a lot of little red, white and blue jumping jacks with the money the sugar trust has handed him.

An Ohio minister wants a divorce because his wife doesn't appreciate his sermons. Wives of ministers should be born diplomats.

An eminent physician says. "In five years from now it will not be respectable to be ill." That will be a sad day for the people who enjoy poor health and dearly love to talk about it.

THE WONDER-WORKER.

The German chemical and mechanical laboratories are the Old Faithfuls in the world of discovery and invention. They add daily to the store of humanity's material blessings and throw in a vast quantity of by-product wisdom for good measure. For those who need a new form of tool steel they have just the thing and they can fill an order upon short notice for a new series of interesting compounds for the student who dislikes anything useful.

The announcement that a Saxon group of experimentalists had produced a practical substitute for cotton recalls a notable line of achievements that have been scored within the empire. It was a German who discovered a way of making indigo out of a lot of queer smelling chemicals and took a virtual monopoly away from India. Others developed the coal-tar dye business. Half our medicines come to us from abroad and when a doctor writes a prescription he more frequently than not specifies a German make. Honey identical with that which the bees gather from the flowers is produced by a series of German juggling processes with dextrin sugar. Statistics at hand show that Britain has more blast furnaces than Germany, but the latter country produces more iron, having the better process. Armor plate, guns, textiles, toys, even beef extracts and sweetmeats, are delivered to the world with the succinct statement "made in Germany" stamped upon them or printed upon the labels.

When search is made for the origin of the new steel cloth, or food, you get back to a little short-sighted man working methodically over retorts and test tubes or looms and vats. The wonders are his, but he wouldn't take time to let a committee of medal-bears tell him so.

COPENHAGEN'S DECISION.

Even an official pronouncement from the faculty of the University of Copenhagen will not warrant calling Dr. Cook a faker. The decision, if it comes, will probably be in the form "not proven," which, of course, is no proof that the claims of Dr. Cook are false.

Whatever may be the opinions of those who are familiar with conditions in the Arctic, of those who know the movements of the stars and just what time in the morning the sun should peek over the margin of the earth in any given place, there will still be wanting an explanation of why the man tried to hoax the world—if he did try it. Dr. Cook was a member of one of the Peary expeditions and was highly spoken of by the veteran explorer—that is, until the memorable return of the Roosevelt. He was a member of one of the Antarctic expeditions and had the respect of his comrades then. He knew what difficulties must face anyone who attempted to put forth a fraudulent claim, how astronomers would be skeptical, rivals cynical geographers bristling with demands for infinite details.

If Dr. Cook "faked" his documents, why did he? He certainly knew the dangers he must run, and would question himself if it were worth while. A sane man would say the dangers were too many and the game wasn't worth the candle. Many people will want to know if Cook is insane, or foolish—or the most wronged of men.

An Iowan's Protest.

Editor Blade—Under the heading "The Taft Administration" you have some twisted logic. It seems you are trying to take some very bitter medicine without making a wry face. You say the paramount issue of 1908 was the promise of national prosperity. One would almost think the country had been struggling under a Democratic administration!

Here are some of your words: "The country had been deep in the shadow of financial disaster. Across the land there were silent mills and smokeless chimneys and unemployed men and starving women and children." How doesn't that sound just like a Democratic administration?

Now that was the "mighty hunter's" administration and I think that most of the Republicans, if we could get their honest opinions, would prefer him to the present incumbent.

Well, I am glad to hear that there is smoke in the chimneys now and that the children have started to school again, and that suffering and want are being driven from their last lurking places.

You work on the same principle as our local auctioneer when he is selling a horse. The one he is selling being always the animal and the previous one, he declares, was of no account.

R. T. RYAN.
Brooklyn, Iowa.

"This God-Forsaken Land."

Editor Blade—We see in your editorial in The Blade of the 6th inst. that you attack the critics of the President and the magazine muckrakers in general. In this you remind us muchly of President Roosevelt, who started the attacks on the dishonesty of the railroads and other large corporations who were stealing the people blind; and when magazine writers took up the good work and followed suit in the matter, and were doing commendable work in exposing the rotteness of this God-forsaken land, the President came out and attacked them for it; calling them muckrakers; a term he resurrected from Bunyan, which was applicable all right. But don't The Blade do any muckraking? We think so. If not, we would be at a loss to know why it exists; what are its purposes if not to inform the people of what they should know. We fail to understand why a president should not be criticised as well as anybody else if he throws himself open to criticism; and President Taft surely has done so in the Aldrich matter. During the passage of the tariff bill the President strove against the Aldrich power in congress to keep it down to what had been promised the people during the campaign; that the tariff should be revised, not stood upward. But when given the power they were bound to sell the people and party out to the corporations with a tariff revised upward. The LaFollette insurgents strove for the President and the people. Now the President kicks the insurgents and pats Aldrich on the back. These incidents cited only go to show how consistency gets its work in as a jewel.

But speaking of muckraking, we regard it as the only thing that can save this land of ours from the greed of corporated wealth and the rottenness of politicians. May the Lord give us more muckrakers, and more men like LaFollette, Folk, Lindsay, Johnson, Hughes and Upton Sinclair.

A paper that won't muckrake these days we take to be subsidized. The free press and free spech are the only things that will prevent us from becoming a second Mexico.

J. THOMPSON.
Holgate, Ohio.

"Lest We Forget."

Wide World Magazine.

Those who were in Pekin during the Boxer rising and who visit the foreign settlement today see many changes. The legation walls show no signs of warfare save one corner of the British compound, near the gate opposite the Forbidden City. Here the bullet holes remain, and the broken bricks lie just as they were when the allied forces relieved the garrison. To preserve the memory of those trying days and nights Sir Claude Macdonald, then in command of the British post, had the words "Lest We Forget" painted at the spot where the attacks were fiercest. This is the only real mark today in Pekin of the great trouble of 1900.

On the Luneta (Manila).

Oh, the boat lights jig on the silver bay,
And bow to the tropic moon;
The carriage wheels have stopped their squeals
As the band strikes up a tune;
Oh, the couples linked on the big parade
Stand still; and light as foam
The soft notes blend, to the eager end,
As the band plays "Home, Sweet Home."

The war boats riding the harbor's breast
Hang still on the highest swell;
And the Chink junks, too, have stopped their slew
As the soft notes weave their spell;
The laughter stops in the barrack halls
And the sentries pause to hear,
As the old, old air comes sweet as prayer
With its bid for the silent tear.

The bright light fades in a purple mist,
And the thoughts have gone askew,
While the bandmen play in a solemn way
(For the band is thinking, too),
Ay, the bright lights fade on the grand parade,
And the chattering words seem dead;
While the faces grave turn to the wave
With a longing—left unsaid.

The outposts hear on their lonely watch,
For the evening air is still,
And the strains ride far as the nearest star
That shines on yonder hill;
They carry away to the firing lines
By the city of green and chrome—
And a vague unrest stirs every breast
When the band plays "Home, Sweet Home!"

—Alfred Damon Runyon in People's Magazine.

SUNDAY SCHOOL

THE INEVITABLE CHRISTMAS

The International Sunday School Lesson for December 26 Is "The Birth of Christ." Matt. 2:1-12.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

Christmas accentuates the place of children in the home. Somehow, Christmas does not seem Christmas without their merry laughter and excitement; the spirit of the day dwells in the heart of the child. That is why all the unfortunates who have no children should make it their first concern to celebrate at least a part of the great day in the presence of little ones; and especially of little ones whom their own forethought and bounty has made glad.

The difference which a child makes in a home has been noted by everybody. The babe is a heavenly messenger of humanizing, love-evoking, youth-renewing, thought-provoking, family-cementing powers. A childless home seems more like a hotel, a mere habitation, than like a true home. Without a little one to keep them tender and sympathetic men and women grow peevish and selfish and over particular.

And what a difference has been made in the whole world by the Christmas Babe! All the Christmas trees have been lighted by Him. All the happy laughter of merry hearts at this gladdest season is of His inspiration. The loving gift-giving, the noble sacrifices, the tender charity, with which this season abounds, all have their source in the manger. Whole nations, too, have found liberty and life as they have followed the Christmas star. The radiance of that star is today penetrating to the remotest corners of earth. Let us tarry in our own Christmas-keeping to recall the significance of the fact that the same occasion is being observed in all the continents of earth today.

Tin Horns as Echoes.

All the joyous racket of Christmas morning—the tooting of tin horns, the beating of toy drums, the whirr if miniature machinery, and the whole welcome medly of Christmas sounds—is, after all, a real echo of the angel's song. This merry-making of the little children, as truly as the superb music of the multichoirs, continues the message of peace and good will which first sounded on the Judean hills. If we do not find the Christ in the life of today, we cannot find Him back in Bethlehem.

By the day's happiness of little children, by the rude simplicity of the scenes of the Advent, by the revelations that came to plain men about their common ways, Christmas summons this old world back to the heart of childhood and to the simple joys. Let us away with the excessive sophistation that is suffocating our real life. Strip off the piled-up material accessories that keep us in bondage. Let us be brave enough to follow the Wise Men and the Star to the little town of Bethlehem.

The World Needs Christmas.

When we come to think deeply on the subject we see that this old world just had to have a Christmas to keep it from wearing out. The renewing power of this festival of love is really necessary to the maintenance of life on a high level. If we did not have Christmas, humanity would soon get the hopeless look in its eyes which marks heathendom. The King's birthday would seem to be part of the Divine plan to keep the world young.

In the hands that were once dimpled baby hands, stretched out with coolings and crowings toward mother Mary, is the key to all the puzzling problems of our time. A Chinese scholar in Berlin has lately written a notable book in German to show how the Orient's calmant needs cannot be met by mere culture, but Christ, and Christ alone, can satisfy the great demands of His people. This is the faith which Christmas re-establishes. Civilization advances only as it hastens, like the Magi of old, to the King of love. The imagination is bewildered by the spectacle of the followers in the train of the three—the Consumers' league, so active at Christmas time; the many special Christmas charities; the juvenile courts, children's asylums and orphanages; the crusades again preventable diseases; the child-labor laws; the societies for the prevention of cruelty to animals; the hospitals and schools and churches—all these have been called into existence by the Christ who is in every sense the world's Saviour and King."

Following Our Stars.

The wisdom of the Wise Men consisted in their willingness to pursue the highest vision they knew. Christmas represents idealism. It is the day sacred to all who are brave enough to dream greatly. One of its lessons is that which Edwin Markham has written,

"In spite of the stare of the wise and the world's derision,
Dare travel the star-blazed road, dare follow the vision."

To have a glorious quest: that is life. The pursuit of the noblest goal is the worthiest occupation of man. That is the eternal teaching of the Wise Men. They were no impractical dreamers, out of touch with real life; the worst, as well as the best, may be found in this Christmas story. Herod and his fellow-plotters were there, but they, like all evil, were doomed to be foiled. The good is sure to triumph. Christmas is coming for the whole world.

That is the creed of this new era. "There's a gude time coming." Turkish soldiers may stand guard over contending sects at the literal manger today, but still the Christmas peace spreads everywhere. Even the turbulent Ottoman Empire is being emancipated to liberty, fraternity and equality by the genius of Jesus. A day of world-interest has dawned. The churches are seriously considering how they may best give Christmas to the uttermost person on earth. Even the turbu-

Yet doth the Star of Bethlehem shed
A lustre pure and sweet;
And still it leads as once it led,
To the Messiah's feet.

O Father, may that holy Star
Grow every year more bright,
And send its glorious beams afar
To fill the world with light.

—William Cullen Bryant.

Red Cloud's Death.

New York World.

The death of Red Cloud is a loss to sentiment. In this last of the Sioux chiefs the present generation had an example of the traditional noble red men. Red Cloud was a wily but an honorable foe, a good fighter, but a man of his word when the tomahawk was buried. In native ability and leadership he ranked with the great chieftains of former time. He was the last of the old Romans of his race, whose like it is improbable we shall look upon again. Indians are increasing in numbers, according to government figures, but at the expense of the pure stock. Another Red Cloud, or for that matter even a Sitting Bull or a Geronimo, is not to be looked for.

Varieties

Salmon, pike and goldfish are supposed never to sleep.

For home consumption last year Denmark imported 2,167,280,00 eggs.

It is believed that only two thousand buffaloes are now in existence.

Holland has over ten thousand acres devoted to the cultivation of bulbs.

Soldiers in the Russian army are to carry compasses with luminous needles.

The thickness of a razor edge has been reckoned at about one-millionth of an inch.

The first census of the city of Bangkok recently taken, showed a population of 628,675.

Up to September 8 Sydney, Australia, had shipped $6,561,400 worth of gold to Japan.

A two million ton hill in Cincinnati is being moved three miles to make a railroad fill.

The wheat business of Argentina is growing more rapidly than that of any other country.

Two thousand million microbes are sometimes injected into a person's blood to cure disease.

Cavalry officers in Italy undergo a course of instruction in pigeon training for military purposes.

Arranged in a straight line, the railroad tracks of the world would reach to the moon and back again.

Any one who would take in the entire waterfront of New York city would travel a journey of 341 miles.

The wood of a tree growing on the coast of Lake Tchad, in Africa, has even less specific gravity than cork.

The smallest screws are those made for watch factories. An ordinary thimble would hold 100,000 of them.

The eastern states from Maine to Alabama, produced gold worth $238,142 and silver worth $35,070 last year.

Covering an area of 2,456 acres, the largest hydraulic gold mine in the world is in Trinity county, California.

The five great original forests of the United States covered 850,000,00 acres and contained 52,000,000,000 feet of timber.

The state of Jalisco has long been known as one of the richest in the republic of Mexico in agriculture and mining.

The American Seaman's Friend Society last year sent out 620,808 volumes, which were available to about five hundred thousand men.

The lighthouse of Helgoland has a light of 20,000,000-candle power. At Normberg a lamp ten times as powerful has been made.

Extraordinary traffic on roads in England is only permitted, nominally, after those conducting it have agreed to pay for injury caused.

Though its pumps are operated by steam in the usual manner, an automobile fire engine in use in Berlin is driven about by a gasoline motor.

Bees were unknown to the Indians, but they were brought over from England only a few years after the landing of the Pilgrim Fathers.

All of the food served to a guest at a Japanese banquet and not consumed by him at the time is taken to his home by the servants of his host.

Capital, formerly invested in building at Messina, is calculated at about $[illegible],000,000, at Reggio at $10,000,000. The greatest part of this is irrevocably lost.

Researches in Germany show that a given quality of red hot coke will absorb four times the amount of water that will be absorbed by the same coke if cold.

The figures of this country's wheat crop indicate not only a larger home consumption as a result of increased population, but also a larger consumption per capita.

Japan recently completed and placed in commission the fastest passenger steamship in the Pacific. Oil fuel and turbine engines give it a speed of twenty-three knots.

Hugh J. Reynolds, of New Haven, Conn., is a candidate for congress, and his platform demands that only whistles ten years old or more shall be offered for sale.

The society Amis de Balzac has rented the house in Rue Fortunee, Paris, where the great novelist died. It hopes to get enough money to buy it and make a memorial storehouse.

One of the greatest civic and economic problems confronting the authorities and public servants in the federal district of Rio de Janeiro is that of providing homes for the working classes.

The British government has decided to open a roads department, which will administer a fund on projected highway improvements of about $3,000,000 during the first year of its existence.

The production of sand and gravel in the United States in 1908 was 37,214,000 short tons, valued at $18,270,002, as against of 4,635,874 tons in quantity and of $1,222,637 in value over 1907.

For hundreds of years the people of Saxony have used stoves made of fine brick covered with glazed tiles, which retain and gradually radiate the heat for hours after the fire has gone out.

Children of the public schools in the province of Ontario, are to have much cheaper school books, to be supplied by the provisional government under a five year contract, from August 1, 1909.

North Queensland diocese has an area of 120,000 square miles and a population of 120,000, but only fifteen clergymen, said the bishop of London in a missionary appeal at the church house, Westminster.

Among the important improvements contemplated in Japan are the quadrupling of the Tokio-Yokohama railway and the improvement of the Kioto-Kobe line, so that a very much higher speed may be developed.

Manchuria's area is slightly greater than that of the combined area of Iowa, Minnesota, North Dakota, South Dakota and Nebraska, or the total area devoted annually to corn, wheat, cotton, oats and barley in the United States.

A Boston firm of building wreckers has brought out a circular saw that will cut through nails and bolts as well as through wood, enabling them to cut into regular sizes of second-hand lumber that otherwise would be valueless.

The natural resources of Formosa include exceedingly valuable forests, gold, coal and copper and sulphur mines. The most highly developed industries are sugar, rice, tea, camphor, opium and salt, the last three being government monopolies.

One theatrical manager in New York reserves a box in his house for clergymen and their families one night every week. The rates are shaded, but just how much is known only to the manager and his treasurer and to the clergyman.

The Hebrew Standard remarks that two blazing signs in Broadway call attention to a condition. One of these bears the words, "The Man Who Owns Broadway," while on the next corner another sign equally fl

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2942—Ladies' Shirt Waist, with One-Piece Plain Sleeves or Regulation Shirt Sleeves. A neat model for flannel, taffetas, heavy linen or madras. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

3127—Ladies' Waist, with Girdle, high or Dutch neck, with or without long sleeves, and with one-piece over-waist having cap sleeves. A pretty model for net and messaline for evening wear. 5 sizes—32 to 40.

1820—Childs' Tucked Dress. A neat little model for challis, cashmere or albatross. 4 sizes—2 to 8 years.

3131—Boys' Double Breasted Overcoat. Broadcloth, freize cloth or cheviot are excellent materials for this neat little overcoat. 5 sizes—3 to 11 years.

3121—Ladies' Two-Piece Circular Skirt, in sweep length and closing at left side of front. An excellent model, for any of the soft clinging materials. 5 sizes—22 to 30.

2872—Misses' Nine-Gored Skirt. Adaptable to any of the season's suitings. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

3137—Ladies' Night Gown. A good model for plain or striped flannel, cambric or nainsook. 4 sizes—32, 36, 40 and 44.

3146—Ladies'' Russion Coat, in 33-inch length. Broadcloth, zibeline, walebone diagonal, or velvet are all adaptable to this stylish model. 5 sizes—34 to 42.

2766—Misses' Semi-Princess Dress, with an attached five-gorde skirt. A neat little model for eolienne, mohair, or pongee. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

3147—Ladies'' Work Apron. Adaptable to gingham, percale or linen. 4 sizes—32, 36, 40 and 44.

2702—Misses' Tucked Shirt Waist, with shoulder yoke. A pretty little model for taffetas, liberty satin, linen or madras. 4 sizes—14 to 17 years.

2896—Ladies' Shirt Waist. A good model for any of the season's shirtings. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

2795—Girls' One-Piece Dress, slipped over the head and having a separate gulmpe. Dark red cashmere was used for the dress, the gulmpe being of white cashmere. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

2536—Girls'' Sailor Suit and Bloomers, consisting of a blouse slipped on over the head, bloomers joined to an underwaist having a shield facing, and a separate gathered skirt. Serge or flannel are the best mediums for this style. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

2773—Ladies' Four-Gored Skirt, with an inverted box-plait at each seam. Navy blue serge was used for this neat skirt. 6 sizes—22 to 32.

2596—Ladies' Five-Gored Skirt. A very simple model for serge, broadcloth, mohair, whalebone diagonal, cheviot or Panama cloth. 8 sizes—22 to 36.

2678—Girls' Coat, in Directoire Style. Dark green broadcloth was used for this stylish little model. 5 sizes—6 to 14 years.

2376—Girls' Dress, with a separate gulmpe, having high or low neck and long or three-quarter length sleeves. An excellent model for any of the pretty plaid worsteds. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

1540—Ladies' Gymnasium Suit, consisting of a blouse with long or elbow sleeves and bloomers joined to the blouse. Mohair, serge or flannel are most used for suits of this description. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

2533—Ladies' House Dress, with waist having seamless yoke and long or three-quarter sleeves and an attached five-gored skirt. Flowered challis was used for this neat house garment. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

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TO REMEDY RANK ABUSES

ngress Will Deal With White Slave Traffic.

Washington, Dec. 15.—Comprehen- legislation designed to eradicate evils of the "white slave traffic" contemplated in a measure which being prepared at the department commerce and labor. The matter being gone over very carefully, when completed will be submitto congress, together with the nual report of Commissioner Keefe the immigration bureau.

Senator Dilingham, chairman of United States immigration comsion, which in making public the ults of its investigation has called ention to the revolting conditions ting from the operations of the ffic in women, has been in conferce with the officials of the departnt, and it is expected that the proed bill will embody very largely recomendation made by the legisve body to remedy the evils so as this may be done by congresal enactment.

LOSES HOPE OF REFORM

John Bigelow, Aged Statesman, Thinks Revolution Will Come First.

New York, Dec. 18.—"President Taft in his recent message to congress denies that the recent and constantly increasing cost of living is due to a protective tariff, a statement which proves nothing so clearly as that his training as a lawyer has not made him a statesman, still less a political economist."

John Bigelow, former ambassador to France, statesman, diplomat and author, thus criticises the president in a letter written to the Civic Forum, whose annual banquet was held in New York last night.

Mentally alert, though in his ninety-second year, Mr. Bigelow gave his views by letter because he was unable to attend the banquet. The Civic Forum, which counts many distinguished men among its officers, encourages the free utterance of opinion from its platform.

"Of course under these auspices," continues Mr. Bigelow, "I see more prospect of a revolution than of any reform in our government. For the last two years there has been a larger army of wage earners on strike, that is in revolt against their employers than was at any time engaged in our civil war by the confederate states, thus far less bloody only because of enforced concession to the demands of the wage earners.

"How will he (Taft) explain the recent extraordinary impulse given to the white slave traffic, except by the tariff, which compels women to abandon their proper home life and take refuge in factories of protected industries for their daily bread, or else, if not in consequence, abandon themselves to a life of shame?"

BLAME BROKEN RAIL

Officials Tell How Train Was Wrecked.

Greensboro, N. C., Dec. 16.—No deaths in addition to the 12 already reported have occurred as a result of the wreck on the Southern railway early yesterday morning at Reedy Fork trestle, about 10 miles north of here. Although more than a score were injured, many of them still being at St. Leo's hospital here, it is not thought that any of these will die. The four rear cars, two day coaches and two sleepers, left the track and rolled down a 50 foot embankment at the end of the trestle into a creek. Most of the killed and seriously injured were in the Richmond sleeper. It is believed that a removal of the debris will show more dead bodies.

George Gould, who, with his son, Jay, and Robert Russell, of New York, was in one of the sleepers, was uninjured, although his son suffered a few slight cuts and bruises and Mr. Russell had his collarbone broken. These three escaped by breaking their way through a window with a shotgun, Mr. Gould and his son being on their way to their hunting lodge near here.

CROWN PRINCE SHAKEN UP

Berlin, Dec. 16.—Crown Prince Frederick William was in an automobile accident early today, but escaped serious injury. While driving in Charlottesburg his motor car collided with another machine. The crown prince was severely shaken up but otherwise uninjured. His adjutant, Lieutenant-Colonel Oppen, was thrown to the ground and badly cut on the head. The occupants of the other car were apparently unhurt. Their identity was not learned.

TAMMANY SEEKS ALLY

Would Like to Control New Democratic League.

New York, Dec. 16.—Charles F. Murphy, leader of Tammany Hall, maintained his usual reticence when he was asked concerning several letters which were published in W. R. Hearst's New York American, and which purported to have passed between Mr. Murphy and several of his lieutenants here, while Mr. Murphy was sojourning at Mt. Clemens, Mich., after the recent elections.

Mr. Murphy did not deny the authenticity of the letters. "Things have come to a pretty pass," he said, "when a man who tried to be elected mayor of New York and aspires to be president of the United States, hires a thief to enter a hotel room."

The letters as published suggest that Tammany would like to get control of the new Democratic League, an organization of progressive Democrats which is trying to rejuvenate the party in this state.

The signers of the letters as printed were Thomas F. Smith, secretary of Tammany Hall; A. J. Johnson, a Tammany leader in the recent campaign, and others. Johnson is quoted in part as follows:

"I had lunch yesterday with S. S. Menken, whom you remember is the prime mover in the Democratic League. There is to be a meeting at the Manhattan club next Thursday to form an organization for New York county. Menken will have anyone made president that will be agreeable to you."

Smith is credited with the following:

"Just had a talk with Judge Morgan J. O'Brien (another important figure in the Democratic League), and he wants me to assure you that everything is in good condition."

Both Mr. Menken and O'Brien issued statements explaining their attitude. Menken says the letters in no way indicate that the league had committed itself to Tammany Hall, while ex-Judge O'Brien said that his hope was to bring harmony to all factions. He admitted that Smith had called upon and conferred with him.

JAP PREACHES PEACE

Comes as an Unofficial Diplomat.

Washington, Dec. 18.—A brand new diplomacy was today inaugurated on the part of the Japanese people to dispel all thought of war between that nation and the United States.

Masuji Miyakawa was the unofficial diplomat without credentials and without responsibility to any of the usual authorities to which diplomats bow. This new diplomacy was embodied in a lecture upon the land of the Mikado. It was delivered here last evening for the first time in the United States. Mr. Miyakawa will visit many other cities.

One essential feature of the lecture was a resolution adopted by the school children of Tokyo in which they declared they would never raise a sword gainst the United States, and that they would emulate the example of the boys and girls in the public schools of America.

Mr. Miyakawa explained that prior to the wars with Russian and China the school children had been taught that they would have to fight for the mikado against those enemies. For years before the open conflict had broken out this kind of instruction had been given to the children, who, growing to manhood, had their minds firmly fixed upon war as their patriotic duty.

The lecturer spoke to a large audience. His lecture, it is understood, was prepared largely with the approval of leading statesmen of Japan. Its whole purpose is to promote in this country a friendly feeling toward Japan.

WAR ON STEEL TRUST

Labor Leaders Agree Upon Program Against Big Corporation.

Pittsburg, Dec. 15.—War was formally declared upon the United States Steel Corporation by the leaders of organized labor through out the United States and Canada at the close of a momentous two days' conference yesterday.

The decision to battle, long and hard, against the stand taken by the Steel Corporation in its policy of "open shop," was reached by the labor conferees only after hours of debate and a deal of trouble.

At the conference which passed the remarkable battle decree Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, presided and through him the measure was put upon the record books of the executive council of the Federation.

Will Appeal to Taft.

The grievances of organized labor against the Steel Corporation as set forth in the resolutions have been forwarded to President Taft and the United States senate and house of representatives. The governors of the states in which the United States Steel corporation owns plants or has interests will also receive a copy of the resolutions and committees of local unions in such states are asked for to call on the governors.

The resolution deals principally with the low wages paid the men in the employ of the Steel Corporation, the hours of work and the general condition of oppression under which the corporation is alleged to hold its employes. The resolutions, in part, follow:

Resolutions Are Adopted.

"A crisis in the affairs of labor has arisen. The gigantic trust, the United States Steel Corporation, is using its great wealth and power in an effort to rob the toilers of their right of American manhood and of the opportunity to resist its further encroachments.

"Grown rich by the consent of the people of our country, this corporation, in its mad greed for still greater riches, sweeps aside, makes and unmakes law, its enactors and executors, and is now engaged in an effort to destroy the only factor—the organizations of its employes—standing between it and unlimited, unchecked and unbridled industrial, political, social and moral carnage.

"If there exists ony virile power in our time and life to check the absolute autocratic domination of civic, industrial and political life of our people and our republic, it must be found in the indomitable will and mission of the much misunderstood and misrepresented organizatons of labor.

Say War Is Begun.

"On June 1, 1909, the United States Steel Corporation proclaimed its decree of hostility toward labor. The right of the workers to associate for their common protection was no longer to be recognized or tolerated. Accompanying that decree was a notice of a further reduction in the already scant wages of the workers.

"The decree went into effect July 1, 1909. We therefore urge that an earnest effort be made to thoroughly organize all employes in the iron, steel and tinplate industry and subsidiary correlated trades. Owing to immediate pressing necessity caused by the present strike and the indefensibly hostile attitude of the United States Steel Corporation we earnestly call upon all national and international unions of America to send at least one organizer to assist in this work.

"We further urge and recommend that in all places where mills are located the central labor organizations appoint special committees with instructions to co-operate in this work."

Result of Toronto Meeting.

At the conclusion of the conference the men responsible for the resolution said they "had said all there was to be said" when they had adopted the measure.

The conference which called these labor leaders together at Pittsburg was made possible through a resolution adopted at the Toronto, Canada, international labor conference held during November, when the convention decided by resolution to meet in Pittsburg and reach a determined stand against the labor attitude of the United States Steel Corporation.

ALL DETAILS PERFECT

Peary Tells How Pole Was Reached.

New York, Dec. 17.—Commander Robert E. Peary's much-heralded story of his conquest of the North Pole begins in the January number of Hampton's Magazine, which is just out. Although Commander Peary does not refer to the polar controversy, there are in the article many points which have a bearing upon his rival's claims.

Peary makes it plain in his article that his final attainment of the boreal center was made possible only by the former failures of his 23 years of arctic work and the lessons he learned thereby.

"It was experience which permitted the discovery of the Pole—that, and persistence," he writes. "Prior to my expedition of 1905-6, even with all my experience, I had not the necessary knowledge of conditions in the central Polar Sea. The mechanism with which I achieved my purposes was deliberately prepared, with every part adjusted to every other part, and every detail had been tested on previous expeditions. The designs for this expedition may not improperly be called a work of mechanical engineering, in which the component fractions were human brains and bodies, dogs, sledges, ice craft, Arctic experience, and perishable supplies, with the indomitable will of man for driving power."

It is of interest to note, in this first article under what difficulties Peary managed to start on his last voyage. After promising him money to defray most of the expenses, Mr. Morris K. Jessup, who had made the purchase of the Roosevelt possible, died. Disheartened, Peary thought that defeat of his plans was inevitable. How he managed to interest friends and finally arranged the voyage is graphically told. If he at last felt the elation of success, Peary shows, in many bits of poignant writing, how he suffered many rebuffs and failures.

MAN-KILLING SEASON ENDS

Thirty Human Lives Sacrificed to the Chase.

Boston, Dec. 16.—When the huntsman put away his gun last night at the close of the big game season, the man who had stayed at home added up the list of casualties and found that the cost of the chase had been 30 human lives.

Twenty-three persons were killed by being mistaken for deer or by the accidental discharge of firearms in Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont and Massachusetts and three in the Canadian provinces of New Brunswick and Nova Scotia. Contributary causes added eight more deaths.

Among the more or more known to have been seriously injured, five are not expected to recover, two will lose their sight and a half dozen more will remain maimed for life.

HARRIMAN'S TRUNK LINE IS PUSHED INTO OLD MEXICO

Los Angeles, Cal., Dec. 17.—Notwithstanding the recent death of E. H. Harriman, the great railroad construction and development plans which he had outlined for the Southern Pacific in Mexico are to be carried out to completion.

The work is to be executed under the recently organized Southern Pacific company of Mexico which has a capitalization of $75,000,000, and the projects already planned, or now under way, involve an expenditure of more than $40,000,000.

Frank H. Olmsted, the hydrographic engineer of the Southern Pacific, recently went to Chicago for the purpose of learning just what the plans of the Harriman management are for the construction of the great railroad trunk line already started from Benson Ariz., to Guaymas and south to Guadalajara, Mexico, a total distance of about 1,200 miles.

Details Are Being Perfected.

Mr. Olmsted has returned with the official statement that the plans will in nowise be affected by the passing away of their originator, and that the details for pushing the work to completion are already being perfected.

The work will have an important bearing on the future relations between the United States and its sister republic of Mexico by promoting an interchange of traffic and of population which has been impossible under the present transportation facilities. It soon will be possible for a traveler to enter a Pullman car at Portland, Seattle, or Tacoma, and make a through journey with comfort by way either of Sacramento, San Francisco, or Los Angeles to the capital city of Mexico.

The railway lines surveyed and already started in old Mexico are to be completed by 1911, according to official statements.

In connection with the railroad construction the Harriman plans contemplated also a rapid industrial and agricultural deevlopment of the territory to be traversed by his proposed lines. In order to make it possible for future agriculturists to know exactly what might be expected from the soils of the country, meteorological stations under the charge of Mr. Olmsted have been established on the western coast of Mexico for the purpose of making careful studies of conditions similar to those made by the United States weather bureau and agricultural department.

River Surveys Are Making.

Careful examinations and surveys are making of the rivers and streams of the country with a view to putting them to work to irrigate the arid tracts.

Accurate surveys of the country and analyses of the soils are also making, and the results of the work will be placed in the hands of intending settlers.

No effort is making in advance to secure these settlers. The management of the railroad companies and those in charge of the irrigation projects have not yet completed plans for colonization preferring to wait until the work of development has reached a more nearly final stage. Mr. Olmsted, however, speaks optimistically of the opportunities for the homeseeker as well as for the large investor.

"One thing which will make western Mexico such a favorable place for capitalists and homeseekers," he says, "is the friendly attitude of the government toward capital. For example, a national bank has just been established in the City of Mexico for the sole purpose of lending government money on irrigation bonds, and President Diaz and his cabinet are doing all in their power to welcome men of means who desire to secure oportunities in the western part of the country.

Attracts American Capital.

"The attitude of the government is attracting American capital and the result is that along the lines of our new railroad fully 500,000 acres of land are already preparing for irrigation and more than $2,000,000 has been spent on the delta lands along the Yaqui.

"The delta lands of the Yaqui, Fuerte, Sinaloa, Culiean, San Lorenzo, Piaria, Elota and San Ignacio rivers in the states of Sonora and Sinaloa are fertile almost beyond belief. Many people have the impression that the climate on the western coast of old Mexico is such that white men cannot live there with comfort. This is a mistaken idea, for during eight months of the year the climate is ideal and in the other four months the heat is not so bad as it is in the Imperial valley of southern California."

WANTS THE CANAL FREE

Admiral Evans Favors Plan of Doing Away With Tolls.

New York, Dec. 17.—Rear Admiral Robley D. Evans gave out today the most remarkable statement so far issued in the discussion over the Panama Canal, when he printed in Hampton's Magazine for January the following words: "The only remedy in sight is to make the canal free to American commerce, and if this can be done, to rely for its benefits on the advantages to follow to the various industries that will naturally be affected."

Admiral Evans argues that, owing to calms, sailing ships will not be benefited by the canal, and that, owing to coal charges and original cost of building, steamships will not be benefited by the canal unless canal rates are made so cheap that the transcontinental railroads will be unable to underbid the freight-carrying steamship.

His article continues: "The objection to a canal free for American commerce only is found in the terms of the Hay-Pauncefote treaty, one clause of which is as follows: 'The canal shall be free and open to the vessels of commerce and of war of all nations observing these rules on terms of entire equality, so that there shall be no discrimination against any such nation, or its citizens or subjects, in respect of the conditions or charges of traffic or otherwise. Such conditions and charges of traffic shall be just and equitable.'

"Assuming that the present treaty must remain in force, let the congress of the United States declare the canal free to the commerce of the world. This would mean that the people of the United States would pay the interest on the canal bonds and in addition the sum necessary to keep it in order and meet its operating expenses and thus secure the advantages and reap the profits, whatever they may be, of the commerce passing through it."

As to Panama's possible competition with Suez, Evans says Suez will hold her traffic with Hongkong and intermediate points. The distance is shorter by Suez, the weather better, and coaling stations more accessible and coal cheaper.

"Let us now consider the traffic from Europe to Australia via the Suez Canal," he continues, "and see if there may be a chance to divert this to the new route. The distance from Europe to Melbourne by the present route is about 2,000 miles less than by Panama, with convenient coal and repair stations at various points and trading ports of great importance within reach. The distance alone would mean the saving of 250 tons of coal, which for the round trip would be 500 tons. Coal must be cheaper when supplied in large quantities and where the stations have the advantage of the shorter haul from the source of supply; both of these are now, and must remain, in favor of the Suez route.

"Whether New Zealand traffic can be induced to leave the Suez and use the Panama route will also depend on the comparative price of the coal supplied on the two routes and the rates charged for passing the ships through the canals. Suez will undoubtedly make a strong fight to retain the business, and as it is only a fraction of that handled, the rates can be greatly reduced before the twenty per cent dividends now declared are seriously affected."

Admiral Evans then launches into a discussion of the cost of the canal and its probable revenues. He estimates the total cost at $400,000,000 and the expenses of running the canal at $4,000,000 yearly. He places the annual business which the caanl will do at six million net tons, and concludes:

"If we treat the estimates under consideration as we have been forced to treat those for construction, we will find that the canal, for the first year of its operation, will return a revenue insufficient to pay even the working expenss."

PEARY IS HONORED

Acclaimed as Finder of the North Pole.

Washington, Dec. 16.—The National Geographic society last night publicly acclaimed Commander Robert E. Peary the discoverer of the north pole, and in recognition thereof presented to him a gold medal. In presenting the trophy to Commander Peary, Prof. Willis L. Moore, president of the society, who acted as toastmaster, prepared his sentences to refer to Commander Peary as "the man who had won the prize."

There was no reference to the claims of Dr. Frederick A. Cook and only a slight one to the polar controversy. All reference to that was covered in a few words by Prof. Moore. In presenting the medal he said the public never for a moment had questioned the veracity of Commander Peary's statement and also that the data of Peary's exposition had required no editing before it was presented to the National Geographic society.

Telegrams of congratulation from Col. Roosevelt, the Royal Geogaaphical society of England and the Berlin Geographical society were read. The duke of the Abruzzi also sent a cable congratulating Commander Peary.

TAFT APPOINTS MANY

Names His Ambassadors and Ministers.

Washington, Dec. 20.—President Taft sent to the senate today an important list of nominations. They included ambassadors, ministers, district attorneys and marshals. The full list of nominations is given below:

Diplomatic Service.

Robert Bacon, of New York, ambassador to France.

Richard C. Kerens, of Missouri, ambassador to Austria-Hungary.

Henry Lane Wilson, of Washington, ambassador to Mexico.

Charles Page Bryan, of Illinois, minister to Belgium.

William James Calhoun, of Illinois, minister to China.

Henry P. Fletcher, of Pennsylvania, minister to Chile.

Henry T. Gage, of California, minister to Portugal.

R. S. Reynolds Hitt, of Illinois, minister to Panama.

John B. Jackson, of New Jersey, minister to Cuba.

Fenton R. McCreery, of Michigan, minister to Honduras.

Edwin V. Morgan, of New York, minister to Paraguay.

Charles W. Russell, of the District of Columbia, minister to Persia.

Laurits S. Swenson, of Minnesota, minister to Switzerland.

Horace G. Knowles, of Delaware, minister and consul general to the Dominican Republic.

It was said at the White House that no decision has yet been reached with regard to the post at Great Britain now filled by Whitelaw Reid.

District Attorneys.

Joseph E. Morrison, for the Territory of Arizona.

Robert T. Devlin, for the northern district of California.

Marion Erwin, for the southern district of Georgia.

William E. Trautmann, for the eastern district of Illinois.

William A. Northcott, for the southern district of Illinois.

Robert T. Whitehouse, for Maine.

Asa P. French, for Masaschusetts.

Arba S. Van Valkenburgh, for the western district of Missouri.

Ernest F. Cochran, for South Carolina.

United States Marshals.

Pope M. Long, for the northern district of Alabama.

Walter H. Johnson, for the northern district of Georgia.

Charles P. Hitch, eastern district of Illinois.

William Henkel, southern district of New York.

Creighton M. Foraker, for New Mexico.

SUGAR MEN GUILTY

Jury Finds Against Five Defendants.

New York, Dec. 18.—The jury last night found guilty five of the six employes of the American Sugar Refining company, who have been on trial for the past three weeks, charged with criminal conspiracy to defraud the government of customs dues on imported raw sugar.

In the case of James F. Bendernagel, a former cashier of the company's Williamsburg plant, the jury disagreed. Mercy is recommended for all those found guilty.

The jury was out 10 hours. Under the indictment, Oliver Spitzer, a stock superintendent; John R. Coyle, Thomas Kehoe, Edward A. Boyle and Patrick J. Hennessey, checkers, may be punished for the commission of two overt acts, the maximum penalty for each of which is two years' imprisonment and $5,000 fine.

The failure to convict Cashier Bendernagel is regarded by the government as a distinct disappointment.

Special emphasis was laid by Mr. Stimson in his summing up for the prosecution on such of the evidence as tended to show culpability upon the part of Bendernagel. "I regard it as my duty," said Mr. Stimson, "to bring to justice those persons higher up who knew of and profited by these sugar frauds. "If the atorneys who yesterday demanded the acquittal of these defendants, because men of equal or greater guilt are not yet prosecuted were under retainer to those same men higher up, they could not have made a stronger argument to save them from punishment. If these defendants are not guilty then no one in the American Sugar Refining company is guilty, and no one in the customs service is guilty."

BOMB THROWN AT BISHOP

Anniversary of Revolt Marked by Violence in Portugal.

Lisbon, Dec. 15.—Today, the anniversary of the revolt of the Seminarists, was marked by the throwing of a bomb at the Bishop of Braganza. The bishop was not injured. No particular political significance is attached to the act.

TYPE GROWS UP HERE

Physical Form Changes in Alien Races Arriving in America.

Washington, Dec. 17.—That the physical form as well as the habits of living and ways of thinking of the descendants of foreigners who immigrate to America is different from that of their ancestors is the conclusion of the immigration commission, as embodied in the preliminary report of that body, which today was presented to congress. The discovery is regarded as of importance in anthropological science, indicating the development of a distinct American physical type in persons of European descent.

The investigation was undertaken soon after the appointment of the commission, and it was conducted in a scientific manner by the comparison of measurements of the bodies of immigrants and their descendants at different ages and under differing circumstances. Professor Franz Boas, of Columbia university, was engaged as expert. The inquiry was confined to New York City and so far as the present report shows was restricted to Sicilians and east European Hebrews. A later report will give the details of the investigation among Bohemians, Hungarians and Scotch.

Changes in First Generation.

The report indicates that the descendant of the European immigrant changes his type, even in the first generation, almost entirely. Children born even a few years after the arrival of the immigrant parents in America develop in such a way that they differ in type, essentially, from their foreign born parents. These differences seem to develop during the earliest childhood and continue throughout life. Every part of the body is influenced in this way, and even the form of the head, which has always been considered as one of the most permanent hereditary features, undergoes considerable changes.

In an official synopsis of the commission's report, attention is called to the fact that even the most stable racial characteristics seem to have changed under the new environment, an dthis fact is commented upon as follows:

"This would indicate the conclusion that racial, physicial characteristics do not survive under the new social and climatic environment of America. The adaptability of the various races coming together on our shores seems, if these indications shall be fully borne out in later study, to be much greater than had been anticipated. If the American environment can bring about an assimilation of the head forms in the first generation, may it not be that other characteristics may be as easily modified, and that there may be a rapid assimilation of widely varying nationalities and races to something that may well be called an American type."

Investigation Not Complete.

The commission feels that it is too early to pronounce absolutely upon this question. "The investigation is by no means complete, and, moreover, considering the importance of the subject, it should clearly be conducted on a larger scale and in different surroundings in various parts of the country, and perhaps also be checked up by certain investigations made upon the same races elsewhere."

Another result noted, it is shown that the American born children of the long-headed Sicilians and those of the round-headed East European Hebrews have very nearly the same intermediate head form. The children of the long-headed Sicilians are more round-headed; the children of the round-headed Hebrews are more long-headed than their parents. Similar changes are traced in the development of the faces of these types. The amalgamation is most rapid during the period immediately following the arrival of the immigrants. The difference in type between parents and children manifests itself almost immediately after their arrival here. Among individuals born a long time after the arrival of the parents in America the difference is increased, but only slightly, as compared to the great difference that develops at once.

Up to this time the investigations have not been carried so far as to determine what happens in the second generation of immigrants, but it seems likely that the influences at work among the first generation born in America will be still further accentuated.

Families are Decreating.

The commission has also made the discovery that as a rule there is a falling off in the size of families after their arrival in the United States, and coincident with this discovery has come the more important revelation that as the number of children decreases the size of the individuals increases. This fact is discoverable among the children of the well-to-do as well as those of the poor.

Another result of the investigation is the development of the fact that while removal from Europe to New York has had a beneficial effect upon the physique of East European Hebrews, the result has been just the brews, the result has been just the slon being that bad as they are, the surroundings in New York are better for the Jews than in their city homes in the old world, while the cramped quarters which the Sicilians occupy in New York city are not so desirable as their rural surroundings in southern Italy.

ROOSEVELT MAN LOSES

Taft Prefers the Man Backed by Speaker Cannon.

Washington, Dec. 20.—Considerable interest attached today to the nominations sent to the senate by President Taft of Charles P. Hich of Paris, Ill., to be United States marshal for the eastern district of that state. It had been current gossip for some time at the White House that President Roosevelt before leaving office had selected this place as a reward for James Sloan, Jr., of Danville, Ill., the secret service man who always accompanied him in his travels through the country.

Sloan has been on duty with President Taft since the latter's inauguration and it was not until a few days ago that it became understood that he had decided not to appoint Sloan. Speaker Cannon, whose home is at Danville, was one of Sloan's opponents and urged the appointment of Hitch.

ANCIENT RIDDLE NOW SOLVED

Latest Perpetual Motion Machine Is Big as Box Car.

Bristol Va., Dec. 20—A. T. Harkwood a veteran railroad conductor of Johnson City, Tenn., has perfected a machine which he asserts is an actual solution of the ancient problem of perpetual motion. Representative business and professional men of the community who have seen the invention tested, are backing the enterprise with their means. A stock company has already been formed for the exploitation of the invention which will revolutionize all power industries. The principle of the invention has been revealed to only a limited number.

It is said that the power generated by the invention can be transmitted to any kind of machinery. The machine is as large as a box car and is a curious combination of steel and brass and other metals.

A model of the machine has been constructed and sent to Washington with an application for a patent.

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At Christmas play and make good cheer,
For Christmas comes but once a year.

HolidayHousehold

ELIZABETH AYRES, Editor.

May peace, good health and mirth allied
Make very bright your Christmas-tide.

THE BOY-CHILD

Elizabeth Ayres

UNTIL the Boy-Child was born, his father had been the youngest member of the family, though it included two generations of men and women of mature years. It was a small family and had been little increased by marriages and births, and so, while the marriage of the youngest member, which took place when he was more than 30 years of age, was an event, it was paled into insignificance by the arrival of the Boy-Child. He was an epoch.

For the greater part of his life the Boy-Child's father had been an orphan. His parents had died when he was too young to understand his loss, and they had become but names to him by the time he had grown to manhood. He was fathered and mothered by two unmarried uncles who doted upon him and spoiled him, according to their individual ways of spoiling. They were both middle-aged when their younger brother's son was born, so they were quite elderly when he was married. They had loved their younger brother with a love that endured and held him strongly in memory after he had gone from the living, and over his son they kept close watch and guard. They wished him to marry, though they dreaded the change it would bring when there should be one whose claim upon him would be greater than theirs, but when the change came, and their brother's son married, they forgot themselves and thought only of his happiness.

They advised him like wise men, regarding matrimony, of which they knew nothing save from hearsay and observation. Uncle George, the elder of the two, was especially prolix in giving advice and admonition. This advice-giving was a part of his character. He always trusted absolutely in his own point of view, and when he was much in earnest he stated his opinions in a loud voice, and in a manner that gave the impression he was pounding a table.

Uncle George was a little inclined to be stormy when things did not go exactly to his liking.

Stephen was the other uncle's name. He was of a gentler nature than Uncle George, and was quieter in speech and manner. Usually, rather than have "words," he permitted himself to be dominated by his elder brother, though when he thought he had cause he could be stubborn, which is a characteristic that frequently goes with gentle natures.

For the most part, the brothers dwelt together in harmony. When there was an opposition of opinion between them it was always Uncle George who became explosive. At such moments it was Uncle Stephen's habit to retire to his room and quietly but firmly close the door, leaving his brother to storm at the walls, if it were his choice to continue storming.

Before the new member of the family opened his eyes in the world, Uncle George had decided the child was to be a boy, and that he should be named Edward, after his grandfather, the dearly beloved brother of George and Stephen. He was firmly set on the name Edward. He loved it for the sake of the one who had borne it.

Both uncles were fully agreed in the matter of the child. It was to be a boy and pre-natally it was christened Edward. Uncle Stephen's gentle soul rejoiced, and his heart was gladdened with the thought that at last there was to be someone young in the family. The beginning of a new soul seemed to him a wonderful and holy thing.

The child came into the world a boy child, as it had been previously decided by George, his great-uncle, and George had no thought but that his will would be obeyed when the Boy-Child was named. From the day of his birth he spoke of him as Edward, and when he was only a few hours old he declared he saw in his wrinkly little face a strong resemblance to the grandfather for whom he was to be named.

"Maybe the Boy-Child's mother will have some choice of her own when it comes to naming the little fellow," Uncle Stephen suggested.

George answered him with a stony stare and set his lips in a straight line. He could not hear of, or think of the child bearing a name other than Edward.

It was as Uncle Stephen had suggested. The Boy-Child's mother was that rare character—a young woman who knew her own mind. She did not talk very much, and in affairs of importance she thought before she began to talk. She loved both the uncles. She tried to love them equally, but perhaps, unknown to herself, she loved Uncle Stephen the better, because of his gentleness. She named her son Edward, but the Edward was preceded by Stephen, though she intended he should always be called by both names—Stephen Edward.

When George heard that his will had not been obeyed, the iron entered his soul and spurred into strength the elemental in his nature. He was silent and sullen with anger and disappointment. Stephen was filled with a great happiness when he knew that his name had been thus honored. He did not say much about it, and, intimidated by the attitude of his brother, he was afraid to speak the Boy-Child's name in his presence, or talk of the matter.

The brotherhood of the two seemed broken. They could not be together with ease of spirit, and Stephen was made to feel that he was an offender.

"I have not done any wrong," he thought, taking himself to task because he was afraid to speak the Boy-Child's name to his brother.

To those who knew, the affair was a comedy. To the brothers it was almost a tragedy. Fortunately, George was a just man, a man whose heart could be reached, in spite of his strong will and dominating spirit. He was not at all happy while filled with bitterness, but his disappointment held him in a bondage from which he could not find immediate release. The coolness between the brothers lasted for several weeks. Separately they went to see the Boy-Child. They were proud of his strong, little body, and of his smooth, firm limbs. They would have liked to talk of his future with each other, but the matter of his name came between them and held them silent. If they spoke of him at all, it was with restraint, and if they mentioned him to each other they called him the Boy-Child.

At last there came a day when chance timed their visit to the Boy-Child at almost the same moment. Uncle Stephen arrived first. When Uncle George entered the room a little later it was to find him bending over the Boy-Child where he lay, cradled in his mother's arms. He was sleeping, but the intent, watchful, loving gaze of those by whom he was surrounded, awakened him from his slumber. He opened his eyes and looked directly at Uncle Stephen. He yawned, a funny, toothless, little yawn, and stretched out his arms with a comfortable straining of his muscles. It seemed as if he held them out to Stephen.

Outstretched arms are always dear, and the outstretched arms of a little child are dearer than any other.

Uncle Stephen's arms went out to take him to his breast, but he drew back and glanced apologetically at his brother.

The blood rushed from George's heart to his face and stained it crimson. His lips twitched. He made an effort to speak, but he could not. Then, almost in the time of a breath, his bitterness and disappointment vanished. His voice came under his control, and, while it sounded choked, he spoke surely.

"Stephen," he said. "Why don't you take the Boy-Child—Stephen Edward?"

Not all the great victories are fought and won on the field of battle.

Christmas Thoughts

SUNDAY

The feet of the humblest may walk in the field
Where the feet of the Holiest trod,
This, then, is the marvel to mortals revealed
When the silvery trumpets of Christmas have pealed,
That mankind are the children of God.

MONDAY

God is not dead; nor doth He sleep!
The Wrong shall fail,
The Right prevail,
With peace on earth, good-will to men!

TUESDAY

Has any man a quarrel?
Has another used you ill?
The friendly word you meant to say,
Is that unspoken still?—
Then, remember, 'twas the Angels
Brought glad tidings of good will.

WEDNESDAY

I must begin to think I think,
That all folks—even I—
Could be a kind of Santa Claus
If I should only try.

THURSDAY

When doubts assail, and perils fright,
When, groping blindly in the night,
We strive to read life's mystery,
Man of the Mount,
We turn to Thee.

FRIDAY

Let fortune say me yea, or nay,
And fame deny me, or delay,
But mistletoe and holly say
"I'm going, going home today,
Going home for Christmas."

SATURDAY

They who do their souls no wrong,
But keep at eve the faith of morn,
Shall daily hear the angel-song,
"Today the Prince of Peace is born!"

COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO

Look up, lift up. Object: To aid, comfort, encourage and cheer; scattering sunshine along the way.

MERRY CHRISTMAS TO YOU

Because no Christmas letters have come for the Cozy Corner, I am not thinking that none have been written. I was late in calling for them, and of course you cannot know that special occasion letters must be in my hands a week before the "special occasion," however, we can have a good visit together, and if Christmas letters come later, why they will be just as interesting, even if the day they are meant for has passed.

There is one thing about Christmas I like more than anything else, and that is the Christmas greens—the trees, the holly and the mistletoe. The trees mean joy for the children. The holly means rejoicing, too, and the mistletoe, well you know it always brings fun and frolic, which is quite right, as it is a symbol of happiness.

The mistletoe has an ancient history. Before the time of Christianity, the oak tree, and especially the mistletoe, growing out of the heart of the oak, were reverenced for their supposed affinity with the sun. The Druids worshiped the sun as the one Supreme God, and believed the oak to be in some way associated with the sun because they made fire by rubbing oak sticks together, the oak being at once the most common tree and the most suitable for the purpose. Twice each year these Celtic priests gave a religious festival in honor of the sun, their places of worship being in the oak groves. In June when the sun was known to have ceased mounting higher in the heavens, the Druids gave thanks, because a nearer approach of the sun was thought to be possible, and this, of course, would result in the burning up of the earth. In December, at the time of the shortest days, the Druids prepared a celebration in honor of the sun's turning back from his downward journey, which was recognized as the days began to grow longer. This celebration was quite naturally the happiest time, the people holding the sun in such fear in June. When eventually the Church was established and its followers turned the ancient December celebration into Christmas, the mistletoe as a symbol of happiness, accompanied it.

With us, too, Christmas is supposed to be the happiest time of the year. I know there are hearts that ache, and I know that under the surface gaiety there is much unhappiness during the holidays. Part of it is because we have gone away from its real meaning and have commercialized the day too much, and part of it is because there are many who are "thinking back."

Christmas is one of the special times to be self-forgetful. The happiest Christmasses come to those who "hustle" for others, and I'm thinking the real reason none have written in time for Christmas in the Cozy Corner is because you have been so very busy "hustling" for others. That is the real reason, I'm thinking, not because you have deserted me. And so, I wish you all a large, double-sized Merry Christmas, with all kinds of trimmings and a few extras thrown in for good measure.—Elizabeth.

HOME LIFE

It has been so long since I wrote that I hardly know what to say. I enjoy the letters of the other sisters very much and always read the Household page, even if I do not help anyone very much, for I can only write about what I know of, which is just every-day life at home.

My family has grown from five to six children since I wrote last. My two older children go to school. I agree with the maxim that what is worth doing at all is worth doing well. I think when we have more to do than we can do well, it is better to do such work as cleaning, say once a week, than to do it oftener in a careless way.

With my large family I find it impossible to keep my house in order, but I try to be contented by doing what I can, and by taking some time to read and rest. Frequently the way I rest is to sew, or mend, or read, or tend the baby. A change of occupation rests anyone. I try to take time to read my Sunday school lesson every week, but it is not always possible. I suppose when we get discontented with life and feel as if we could not to do as we would like or that we cannot do as much work as we want to, if we would trust in our Heavenly Father and remember that he does not require of us more than we can do, it would rest our minds a great deal.

There have been a great many times when I should have been discontented because I could not do more if I had not rested my mind with the thought that God knew I was doing my best, and then I would not care what others might think. I am very well contented with life for the most part, for I realize that, compared with many, I am greatly blessed.

As it is nearly New Year's and time to make resolutions, I hope some one who reads this will make a resolution to be a Christian. It makes life pleasanter and easier to live. With best wishes to you all.—Rosa Belle.

A GOOD EXERCISE

Each night, before going to bed, or, for that matter, at any time during the day when a corset is not worn, a woman should try to touch the floor with her finger tips without bending the knees. If she can accomplish this the exercise will keep her supple, and if she cannot do it she certainly needs practice. For this movement the hands are held high above the head and brought down with a sweeping motion while the knees are kept stiff. Should they bend there is no benefit to be derived. By their remaining rigid pull is made from the waist and hips, and long and constant practice will reduce the measurement there. The work must never be done while wearing tight bands.

INQUIRIES

Will someone send to the Cozy Corner a recipe for making old-fashioned corn bread of the kind that is baked in an iron-covered bake skillet before a fireplace? A recipe for rye and Indian bread is wanted also.—Arkansas.

A recipe for making candy or taffy out of glucose is wanted.

OUR CORRESPONDENTS

May health, happiness and good cheer attend your Christmas day.

Jennie Brown—Of course I should like the post card.—E. A.

Mother Peg—Thank you for your pocket suggestions. Too bad they came a little late.

Letters recently received for the Cozy Corner are from Bunk, Jennie Brown, Rosa Belle, Augusta Hay, Aunt Judy, Olga M. Hays, Mrs. W. B. Randall, Mrs. Charles Harden, A Young Matron and Schoolteacher, Aunt Bess, and Mrs. L. W.

If you want to give me a Happy New Year, rally round The Blade flag, give me more subscribers and renewals of your own subscriptions before they expire. I've told you one or six times before that we want to make the best weekly paper that is published. It's pretty hard to beat as it is, but there is nothing so good it may not be bettered. Read the announcement which appears on the fourth page the last week of every month.—Yours, as ever, Elizabeth.

THE CHRISTMAS "GROUCH"

BY BETH

DO YOU ever have one? The Christmas "grouch," I mean.

It is a part of the holiday season about which little is said or written, but there are persons who have it, that is some persons. The being called "man" is more susceptible to such attacks than the being called "woman." The man-being is usually puzzled to know what sort of presents to make unless he can settle the matter by writing a check. The average man-being is given to seeking refuge in grouches when he is sick, sad or sorry, or in any way troubled. That is, he lets himself appear to be grouchy.

There was a man once who commenced to get the Christmas grouch sometime before it was Christmas. He told his wife she need not expect anything that year, because he was going to "cut out" Christmas presents.

"Can't afford it," he declared. "It is all nonsense anyway, and most of it is woman's foolishness. If there wasn't any women there wouldn't be all this fuss about Christmas. You can look after the children," he said, "but I'm going to cut it out. No, I've made up my mind, and there can't be any argument about it."

Now, his wife had not even thought of arguing, but the man with the grouch spoke as if she intended to, because he felt guilty and was on the defensive. She did not believe he really meant what he said. She had known him to be warlike before and then change his mind, but this time he seemed "fixed in his purpose," so she said nothing.

The nearer Christmas came, the

A CHRISTMAS GROUCH.

grouchier grew the man-being. No, he would not and he should not give any Christmas presents. He even went so far as to come near to telling his youngest daughter, Dorothy, aged 3, there was no such person as Santa Claus, but he could not quite do this when he saw her in a little, soft, white heap before the parlor grate, peeking up the chimney, and heard her trying to get word to Santa Claus about the dollies and things she wanted. Neither could he break the truth to his next youngest, John, aged 6, and when John asked him whether he thought Santy Claus was going to bring him a "nautomobile" or a goat, he evaded the question by telling his son to ask his mother.

Still he kept on being grouchy and feeling himself an injured man, because his wife treated the matter lightly, and did not seem to take him seriously.

Time passed. Christmas drew nigh, and still the man was grouchy. He felt real angry when the streets were crowded with Christmas shoppers, and persons poked him with their bundles. He was not going to take any presents home. He shut his eyes to the color and glitter in the shop windows, neither would he see the mistletoe, or holly, or the other greens that made the streets look like some kind of a celebration.

Time kept on passing until it was "the night before Christmas, when all through the house."

"It" was all through the house where the grouchy man-being lived. "It" was something that could not be helped, because the children were there, and they had a mother who simply would keep Christmas. The man with the grouch was out of it. The children were too excited to even know he had a grouch or to notice him much, and this made him feel he was of no importance. His wife was "flying around," looking happy, and she did not pay much attention to him either, so taking it all in all, the man with the grouch knew that something had to be done in order to assert his authority, and he did it.

He went up town, or down town, whichever way it was, to where the shops were, and he bought recklessly—so recklessly that the word should be printed in capitals just to show how reckless that man was in buying. He bought Christmas greens and mistletoe, too, and then he went home loaded down with bundles, after all he had said about "cutting out" Christmas presents!

He went into the house and dropped those bundles anywhere, so he could hurry and fasten a spray of mistletoe over the door he was sure his wife would be coming through in a minute. She came; and the man-being who no longer had a grouch caught her around the waist and kissed her!

"Merry Christmas, Mary," he said, and then he kissed her again and again said Merry Christmas.

And, do you know, that is just the way many a Christmas grouch is ended.

Do all the good you can,
To all the people you can,
In all the ways you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

Some hints for helpfulness and happiness which you will surely read with pleasure and profit, have come to the M. G. R. column in a bright, cheery letter from New England Girl. We all like New England Girl, you know, and she likes us. Glory be!—Miss Prudence.

Dear Friends—"Silver and gold have I none, but such as I have, give I unto you"—a heart full of joy and gladness to share with you at this Christmas tide. Let us throw dull care away and be happy; forget trouble and sorrow, and many of them will wither and die for lack of care. Sit thee not down bewailing because you cannot shower your friends with costly gifts, secretly incribed: "For value received I promise to pay," but rather seek ye out those who are likely to be overlooked and forgotten, and try to send a little sunshine into their lives by sharing with them some of your blessings.

I doubt if any of us are so badly off that we cannot do something toward making the day brighter for someone else. We are taught that our lives consist, not in an abundance of worldly goods, but in the right use of God's blessings. Let us take an account of stock, count our blessings, for we all have them, some in one way, some in another, although we do not always recognize them as blessings until they take their flight. When we have finished, I fancy we shall be surprised to find how many blessings we really possess, and how much more we have to be thankful for than many of our fellow men. Let us share them when and where they will do the most good, not only on December 25th, but on every day in the year.

The first great "Christmas Gift" the world received, tried to teach us to love one another and bear one another's burdens. Is there any better way of bearing another's burden than by sharing our blessings, thus teaching faith in humanity, hope for better things, and charity for all?

To illustrate my meaning:

If you are blessed with good health, is there not some invalid or sick person whose day you may brighten by your presence? Have you a friend whose eyesight is poor? Lend her yours whenever possible. Have you flowers? Share them with a shut-in, or with those who have none. Have you a camera? Lend a box of prints to the aged or to someone who may never hope to see the sights and scenes in your vicinity unless in some such way. If your cellar is stored with nice, juicy apples, is there none you know who is longing for a taste of fresh fruit? Have you a pony, and do you enjoy driving? Give a thought to those who have no ponies. If there is a vacant seat in the conveyance that carries you when you attend church or go to town, do you satisfy yourself there is no one who would be glad to occupy that place if invited to? Do you attend socials or evening entertainments all by yourself, while a neighbor remains at home for lack of someone to go with? Are there any tired, overworked mothers in your neighborhood whom you could give an afternoon or evening outing by caring for her little ones while she is gone? Have you any good books, papers or magazines that you could lend to others whose diffidence prevents them from asking, although they long to read and cannot afford to buy books for themselves?

In addition to all these things, there should be a never failing supply of kind words, loving smiles, good wishes and friendly handclasps. I might mention many more of these little acts of love. They may seem trifles to you, but they mean much to those in need of these "trifles." They are gifts all can bestow, although they cannot be bought with money. They are appropriate every day in the year and can never wear out if given with tact and discretion, and with a spirit of brotherly love. I know Granger and Olive Branch will agree with me in thinking they are what we owe to one another in addition to material gifts.

This letter would not be complete were I to close without a word of appreciation for the kind messages sent to me through the M. G. R. column. Lack of time forbids my mentioning them individually, but we all like appreciation, and N. E. Girl is no exception to the general rule. Whenever those messages come I long to stretch out my hand across the space that divides, and say, "Thank you. You have made the day brighter for me."

Here's to you all, dear friends, a toast to your health and happiness; a wish for a bountiful testimonial of Santa's presence in your homes, and also a wish that when Old Father Time closes the door of 1909, he will send 1910 to you with higher ideals, and with aspirations for better, nobler lives.—New England Girl.

Merura, too, has a word to say to which we shall be glad to listen.

Today is cold and not very agreeable, so I thought I would just "drop in" and have a chat with all who are chatable. The near approach of Christmas makes it seem still colder, but then what is cold to the good thoughts that are spread broadcast at this time?

Christmas is a season of cheer in memory of Him who came and suffered for our sake, and it is our duty to follow His teachings in our own small way. A little thought is not much to start with in comparison with the large and embellished ones, but remember they are like rolling snowballs, the farther they roll the larger they get. It was Christ's wish, and it should be ours, to better the world morally, mentally and physically, therefore take care that your bad snowballs do not start to roll. If they are made, let them melt away.

I did not come here to give advice, however, or to preach, but there is nothing I like to see better than "Good," and I am sure we are all in the same boat. I know it must be a large one.—Merura.

M. G. R. AFFAIRS

Of course you know, without saying it, that I am wishing you all the best kind of a Christmas day.—Miss Prudence.

Weather in Toledo at present time of writing—pretty crimpy.

The Buckeye Schoolma'am—I'm sorry we mixed those letters up, either my eyes or your handwriting were to blame. Your song is very pretty, but the poetry department had gone to press before it came.

Edith J.—Your Christmas letter is good, but it came too late for Christmas publication.

The M. G. R. SPACE of our NEW YEAR PAGE will be DEVOTED to a STORY by OLIVE BRANCH.

The latest M. G. R. mail contains letters from Curly, The Man Behind the Desk, Laurel Wreath, Edith J., The Big School Teacher, Broncho Harry, Mrs. Agnes Williams, Nellie of the Buckeye State, Ralph D. Burton, and Orpha.

A good book is cheap at any price.

A Bear Story.

"Have you ever heard the story of 'Algy and the Bear?'" asked a boy of his father. "It's very short.

"Algy met a bear.
The bear was bulgy;
The bulge was Algy."

SOME POINTERS

By Elizabeth.

Many a new leaf turned over on New Year's morning gets dog-eared before the day is ended.

Harboring jealousy of those you think are more favored than yourself is one sure way to prevent you from attaining a like position.

If you clutter your mind with little thoughts you will never have any great ones.

Trying to run away from a trouble is like trying to escape from your own shadow. It can't be done.

You may be sure that every woman who has what is called a successful career has paid for it with hard work and sometimes many tears—but she weeps in private.

When you get into a revolt against everything and everyone, you are thinking too much of yourself.

To blame someone else when you are made to suffer the consequences of the wrong you have done, is cowardly.

Some one has written, "a married man can't split up his affections and hold his job," in which there is more truth than poetry.

Whatever task you have in hand, no matter how uncongenial, perform it with an undivided mind and to your best ability. Little tasks well done pave the way to something better.

To a great extent you are the master of your fate; the maker of your own destiny.

Age and experience would save youth from: suffering, but neither age nor experience can ever tell youth anything. **It must always learn for itself.**

THE POETS' CORNER

THE LITTLE FELLER'S STOCKIN'

By Joe Lincoln.

O it's Christmas eve, and moonlight, and the Christmas air is chill,
And the frosty Christmas holly shines and sparkles on the hill;
And the Christmas sleigh-bells jingle and the Christmas laughter rings,
As the last stray shoppers hurry, takin' home the Christmas things;
And up yonder in the attic there's a little trundle bed
Where there's Christmas dreams a-dancin' through a sleepy curly head;
And it's "Merry Christmas," Mary, once agin fer me and you,
With the little feller's stockin' hangin' up beside the flue.

'Tisn't silk, that little stockin', and it isn't much fer show,
And the darns are pretty plenty 'round about the heel and the toe,
And the color's kind er faded, and it's sorter worn and old,
But it really is surprisin' what a lot of love 'twill hold;
And the little hand that hung it by the chimney there along
Has a grip upon our heartstrings that is mighty firm and strong;
So old Santy won't fergit it, though it isn't fine and new,
That plain little worsted stockin' hangin' up beside the flue.

And the crops may fail and leave us with our plans all knocked ter smash,
And the mortgage may hang heavy, and the bank use up the cash,
But whenever comes the season, jest so long's we've got a dime,
There'll be somethin' in that stockin'—won't there, Mary?—every time.
And if in amongst our sunshine there's a shower or two of rain,
Why, we'll face it bravely smilin', and we'll try not ter complain,
Long as Christmas comes and finds us here together, me and you,
With the little feller's stockin' hangin' up beside the flue.

IN SANTA CLAUS TIME

By Frank L. Stanton.

Ain't they lookin' rosy—
Ain't they feelin' prime!
Li'l bit of fellers,
In the Santy Claus Time!

Peekin' from the kiver—
Ever' li'l face,
When the night wind rumbles
In the chimneyplace.

"Listen to the witch wind!"—
Hide each curly head!
It's nuthin' but the runnin'
Of the reindeer on the shed!

An' while the dark is driftin'
To the mornin' beams,
They're in the Christmas country,
Holdin' hands with dreams!

THANKFUL JIMMIE

By Joe Lincoln.

Pa's a-pickin' chickens over yonder in the shed,
Aunty's makin' cranb'ry sauce and Sarah's makin' bread;
Grandma's makin' puddin' that is bustin' full of plums,
Ma's a-fixin' stuffin' and a rollin' out the crumbs;
Hannah's washin' cel'ry and Maria's whippin' cream,
Bridget's peelin' tatters like you'd think she went by steam;
Spicy smell of cookin', 'nough to make a fella faint—
Grandpa's got dyspepsy—My! I'm glad I ain't!

Turkey dressed and ready, only waitin' for a bake,
Closet shelves a-saggin'; loaded down with frosted cake;
Cider in the cellar and raisins more'n you'd think there was to buy;
Heaps and heaps of goodies, every sort of bully treat,
Nobody to stop you if you eat and eat and eat;
Rule for second helpin's doesn't count today you see—
Grandpa's got dyspepsy—land; I'm glad 'taint me!

Company a-comin' from most everywhere's around,
Think there was a hundred in the parlor by the sound;
Won't the tongues be goin' when the old folks sit and talk!
Won't we fellers holler, runnin' races down the walk!
Won't we all be hungry when we're waitin' to begin!
Won't there be a racket when they bring the turkey in!
Grandpa won't eat nothin' but some mush and bread and tea,
'Cause he's got disepsy—say, I'm glad 'taint me!

Grandma says the Pilgrims felt so sort of glad and gay
'Cause the wolves and Injuns hadn't eat 'em all, they
Made the first Thanksgivin' and she says we are all bound
To be truly thankful when the blessed day comes around;
And you bet I'm thankful when I see poor grandpa there,
Sick on old Thanksgivin' that's enough to try a saint—
Grandpa's got dyspepsy—whew! I'm glad I ain't!

LOVE ME AND THE WORLD IS MINE

By Dave Reed, Jr.

I wander on as in a dream;
My goal a paradise must be,
For there an angel waits, 'twould seem.
Yet lo, dear heart, 'tis only thee;
Suns may shine to light my way, dear,
Wealth be mine for aye, dear.
Queens may pledge their riches, too;
Yet the world would still be lonely,
With such virtues only.
Life to me, dear, means just you.

CHORUS.

I care not for the stars that shine.
I dare not hope to e'er be thine,
I only know I love you.
Love me and the world is mine,
Love me and the world is mine.

My soul soars on to realms above,
Thro' mystic lands it seems to go,
As if 'twere borne on wings of love,
The love that only angels know.
Your bright eyes like beacons guide me
Thro' the clouds that hide me.
Would that they were mine to woo.
All the joys the world may hold dear,
Lands and wealth untold, dear,
Seem as naught compared to you.

DICK TURPIN, OR BONNY BLACK BESS

Author Unknown.

When blindness did guide me I left my abode,
Kind friends proved unfaithful, I took to the road,
For to plunder the wealthy and relieve my distress,
I bought thee to aid me, my bonny Black Bess.

O'er hills, through valleys and plains I rode you,
From Yorkshire to London, like the lightning we flew;
No toll-bar could stop you and the river you did breast,
In twelve hours we made it, my bonny Black Bess.

How silent you stood, when the carriage I stopped,
The gold and the silver from the inmates I wrought;
I plundered no poor man, nor did I distress
The widow and orphan, my bonny Black Bess.

Hark! the bloodhounds are howling, their music loud sounds,
But the like of you, noble, can never be found;
And to part with you now, it does me distress,
But it's farewell forever, my bonny Black Bess.

When years have rolled around and I am dead and gone,
This story will be told from father to son;
While some will take pity yet all must confess,
Through friendship I shot you, my bonny Black Bess.

AT MY FATHER'S DESK

By Kate Brownlee Sherwood.

Across the meadows comes the call
Of wooing larks and clover-browsing kine,
And scented honeysuckles through the hall
Are mingling memories with the eglantine;
But he who sat to con his papers o'er
Before this ancient desk in dusk and dawn,
And emptied cubbies of their red-tape lore
While wondering eyes of childhood feasted on;
Ah! he of ebon locks and voice of cheer
He has been journeying this many a year.

And from the swirl of fast pursuing years
I sit me down in his abandoned chair
And yield to memories too sweet for tears,
And sense a presence in the vibrant air;
I close my eyes and for a little while
The joys of half-forgotten years beguile,
And time and space are blended in a smile,
Evanished in the mists of long ago
A touch is on my arm; I wake and face
His grandchild's child in my accustomed place.

DER VATER MILL

German Version by Charles Follen Adams.

I reads aboudt dot vater mill
Dot runs der life-long day,
Und how der vater don't coom pack,
Ven vonce id flows away;
Und oft der mill shtream dot glides
so beacefully und shtill,
Budt don't vas putting in more vater
On dot same water mill.
Der boet says 'twas beddher dot you
holdt dis proverb fast,
Der mill id don't vould grind so well
more mit dot vater dot vas past.

Dot boem id vas peautiful to read
aboudt, dot's so!
But eef dot vater vasn't past how could
dot mill wheel go?
Und why make drouble mit dot mill
when id vas been inclined,
To dake each obbordunity dot's given
to grind?
Und ven der vater coomes along
quandities so vast,
Id lets some oder mill dake oup dot
vater dot vas past.

Dhen der boet shange der subject, und
she dells us vonce again:
Der sickle neffer more shall slap dot
yellow garnered grain.
Vell! vonce vas blendy, aindt id?
vouldn't been so nice,
To half dot sickle reaping up der same
grain ofer, twice!
Vhy, vot's der use off cutting oup dot
grass alreaty mown?
Id vas pest, mine moder dold me, to
vell enough alone.

"Der summer winds refife no more
leaves strewn o'er earth
main,"
Vell! who wants to refife dhem? dhey
vas blendy more again!
Der summer vinds dhey shtep right
oup in goot time to brepare,
Dhose blants und trees for oder leaves
dhere soon vas creen vonce
dhere.
Shust bear dis adverb on your mind
mine friendts und holdt id fast
Der new leaves don'd vas been around
undil der oldt vas past.

Den neffer mindt der leaves dot's dead
der grain dot's in der bin;
Dhey both of dhem haf had dheir day
und shust vas gathered in.
Und neffer mindt der vatter vhen
vonce goes droo der mill,
Id's vork vas done! dhere's blenty
more dot vaits id's blace to fill.
Let each von dake dis moral, vrom dis
king down to der peasant,
Don'd mindt der vater dot vas past
budt der vater dot vas present.

THE NEWSBOY JIMMY BROWN

Author Unknown.

I am very cold and hungry, sir;
My clothes are worn and thin;
I journey on from place to place
My daily bread to win.
But never mind, sir, how I look,
Don't swear at me nor frown,
I sell the morning papers, sir,
My name is Jimmy Brown.

CHORUS.

I sell the morning papers, sir,
My name is Jimmy Brown,
Most everybody knows I am
The newsboy of the town.

My father was a drunkard, sir,
So I've heard my mother say,
Before he died, how oft for him
I've heard her weep and pray.
But I am helping mother now,
As I journey up and down,
I sell the morning papers, sir,
My name is Jimmy Brown.

My mother tells me every night
To kneel by her and pray,
She says if I've an honest heart,
'Twill all be right some day;
And when she goes to heaven, sir,
To wear a starry crown,
She'll wait up there to welcome home
The newsboy, Jimmy Brown.

POEMS REQUESTED

We have a request for the poem
The Cowpath, by Sam W. Foss.

The poem containing these words
"The dawn of parting days," is wanted.

Cn any one send the poem beginning
One man there was, and many such
you might have met.
Who never had a dozen thoughts in a
his life.

The song entitled, When Bob White
is Whistling in the Meadow, is asked
for.

Wanted, the old song of which the
following is the chorus:
For to plough, to sow, to reap and to
mow,
To be a farmer's boy.

The Convict's Christmas Eve is asked for. A line is:
My term is done, my penalty is past.

The words of The Old Farm Gate are wanted. Two lines are:
And Willie will have it he saw little
Kate,
Pass homeward to God through the old
farm gate.

The song is asked for which begins
I hear thee speak of a better land.

The poems, Aunt Dinah's Quilting Party, and A Little Goose, are wanted. The latter tells of a child lost in a city street.

Wanted, a toast. It begins:
The feast is o'er, now brimming wine,
In costly cup is seen to shine.

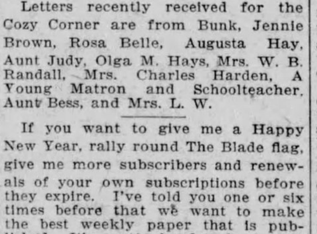
An old song that is wanted contains these lines: "Mollie, pretty Mollie, would you think me unkind?"

Robert Southey's poems, Thalaba, the Destroyer, and Joan of Arc, are wanted.

SOME FUNNY ONES

Christmas bells ring out the clearest;
Christmas pleasures are the dearest;
Christmas friendships are the nearest;
Christmas gifts sometimes the queerest.
—St. Nicholas.

Mother had just made Johnnie a new pair of trousers, and when he donned them he found them too small. Johnnie complained about them and said: "Mamma, these pants are too tight."



"Oh, no, dear, they are all right," was the reply. "But mamma, I know they are. They are tighter than my skin," persisted the boy. "But, dear, that can't be." "Yes, mamma, they are, because I can sit down in my skin, and I can't in these pants."—Exchange.

While studying her Sabbath school lesson, nine-year-old Elizabeth was much puzzled by the statement that Solomon "repaired the breaches of the city of David his father." This was to her mind a remarkable statement, and quite incomprehensible. After pondering it deeply, she asked one of the older members of the family for an explanation, saying that she did not think any man could "mend the breeches of a whole city."—Lippincott's.

Little Edward, who was fond of telling stories, was one day overheard by his mother telling his friends what he received for Christmas. He said, "I received ten automobiles, twelve books, seven hundred dollars, three hundred pounds of nuts and candy, etc." "Edward!" interrupted his mother. "Well," he replied, "that's the way papa and Dr. Miller tell stories."—The Delineator.

Leonard had been promoted to the head table at kindergarten and manifested his feeling of superiority in such a way as to rouse the envy of all the smaller children.

"Helen," he said to one little girl taller than the others, "if I was you, I'd make them put me up."

"Mamma says I must stay right here till next year," responded Helen, in a resigned way.

"Helen Penfield!" exclaimed Leonard "that's a shame! And you with two teeth out!"—Harpers.

Philip, aged four, is in the habit of going across the street to a neighbor's house for milk. One day in December he returned home with an empty bucket and a grave face. "We can't get any more milk," he announced in a tone weighty with the importance of his message. "The cow's dried up." And, as we stared in surprise at him, he suddenly clinched the matter with an observation, evidently of his own—"They don't think that she'll thaw out till spring."—The Delineator.

Teacher was telling her class little stories in natural history, and she asked if anyone could tell her what a ground hog was. Up went a little hand waving frantically.

"Well, Carl, you may tell us what a ground hog is."

"Please, ma'am, it's sausage."—Everybody's.

"Please, Mumsey, just five cents," begged Johnnie.

"But, Johnnie, it was only this morning that I gave you five cents."

"I know, Mumsey, but"—putting his arms around her neck—"I'm so hard on money!"—Everybody's.

20 Beautiful Post Cards 10c
No Two Alike—Latest Designs
Lovely assortment of 20 Artistic Birthday, Friendship, Good Luck, Roses and Flowers in exquisite colors, all for only 10 cents, if you answer this ad immediately. **J. H. Seymour, 203 W. Eighth St., Topeka, Kan.**

SEND NO MONEY—2¼ oz. 22-inch Short Stem Switch $1.40. We trust you 12 days. Just send a lock of your hair and we will mail you this switch, an exact match, on approval, full 2¼ oz., 22 inch length, with extra short stem made of fine quality human hair. On examination, if you find it a wonderful bargain worth double, send us $1.40 in 12 days, or sell three switches and get your switch free. Be sure to close 5c for postage. Blonde, Drab and Gray shades cost a little more. The $10,000 Dells Carson Beauty Book and big illustrated catalog, showing complete line of Hair Goods, **Free on request. Conney Brothers, Dept. A. 279, 1841 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.**

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REDUCED WHOLESALE PRICES

This fine Old Aged in Bond Whiskey has that delicacy of Flavor, Mellowness and Fragrant Bouquet, found only in absolutely PURE KENTUCKY WHISKEY

12 FULL BOTTLES	12 FULL BOTTLES	48 FULL BOTTLES
$5.25	$4.75	$5.75

positively guarantee these goods will give you absolute and complete satisfaction. They do not you can return them, and your money will be cheerfully refunded.

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LARGEST WHISKEY HOUSE IN THE WORLD. BUSINESS CAPITAL $800,000.00

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SIX FULL QUARTS, $1.00

"ZANOL" FOR 6 FULL QUARTS 1.00

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Make your selection and send at once for "ZANOL" for Six Full Quarts for $1.00, prepaid, in plain package; assorted if you wish; 12 full quarts $1.50; 24 full quarts $2.80. Your money returned if not just as represented. Send order today and ask for "Free Booklet" giving history and secrets of liquors.

UNIVERSAL IMPORT CO., Sole Agts., (Western Branch:) 256 Universal Bldg. CINCINNATI, O.

12 Full Bottles LACKLAND Straight Kentucky Whiskey →100 PROOF← $4.20

A Record Breaking Whiskey Offer

This offer is bringing us thousands of new regular whiskey customers, for never before in the history of the whiskey business has it been equalled. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. We want to prove to you what a rich, pure and delicious whiskey this really is.

Send us $4.20 and we will at once express 12 Full 16-oz. Bottles of our pure, mellow, 100-Proof Straight LACKLAND KENTUCKY WHISKEY, guaranteed under the National Pure Food Law and pronounced by competent judges to be the finest, the most wholesome and most delicious whiskey ever distilled. Remember, this is not a blend, compound or imitation, but a pure, straight, 100-Proof whiskey and guaranteed so. This is the same fully matured whiskey which is so highly recommended by physicians for medicinal purposes on account of its purity and full strength. No better whiskey to be had.

After you receive the whiskey and drink one full bottle and put it to any test you desire, if you do not say that it is the finest whiskey you ever tasted, regardless of price, you may return the other eleven bottles and we will promptly refund your money without a question. Remember, we guarantee every bottle of Lackland Whiskey to be 100 Proof. It is not the weak, watery kind, but is of full strength. All shipments made same day order is received, in plain sealed package. Make remittance payable to

LACKLAND DIST. CO., Mail Dept. 80, St. Louis, Mo.

What Royalty Costs.

New York Sun.

Royal families are expensive luxuries, as John Bull's national balance sheet for the year ended March 31 and published this week as a Blue Book shows. Besides the personal incomes of the king and queen annuities are paid to the royal family as follows:

Prince of Wales	$100,000
Princess of Wales	50,000
Princess Christian	30,000
Duchess of Connaught	30,000
Duke of Connaught	125,000
Duchess of Edinburgh	30,000
Princess of Albany	30,000
Princess Henry of Battenberg	30,000
Annuities for his majesty's daughters	90,000

His majesties' privy purse was $50. Salaries paid to his majesty's household and retired allowances, $629,900. Expenses of his majesty's household, $965,000; the royal bounties and special services amounted to $36,000.

A Lawn Barber.

Kansas Tribune.

A major in a certain regiment has a supreme contempt for incapacity of any kind and is somewhat impatient. A sergeant explained to him that he could get no one to undertake the duty of barber to the company.

"Is there no gardener in the company," said the major testily. "See if you can find one and send him to me."

The man was duly sent, but, on receiving orders to act as barber, ventured to remonstrate.

"Great guns!" cried the major, "if you can cut grass you can cut hair. Go and do it."

Knew His Zoology.

Chicago Evening Post.

"Little boy," asks the well-meaning farmer, "is that your mamma over there with the beautiful set of furs?"

"Yes, sir," answers the bright lad.

"Well, do you know what poor animal it is that has had to suffer in order that your mamma might have the furs which she adorns herself so gaily?"

"Yes sir. My papa."

BLOOD POISON

Cured by the Marvel of the Century, the Obbac System

Prevents blood poison in any stage permanently, without mercury, or iodide of potash, but with purely vegetable ingredients. To prove it we will send you a

FREE, Day Treatment Free

Relief is quick. Cure yourself at home now. Send for testimonials and remarkable book on Cure of Blood Poison.

OBBAC CO., 97 Rector Bldg., Chicago

Her Usual Line of Talk.

Louisville Times.

A certain Louisville social leader, whom we will call Mrs. Fayette County, to avoid identifying her, was told by her husband over the telephone that he would bring a number of guests home to dinner. The party was altogether unexpected and in all the house, which has become noted for the generous and sumptuous dinner spread in it, there was not enough food.

Mrs. County got busy at once and instructed her cook to order certain supplies while she planned the rest of the dinner. A little later Mrs. County happened in the room where the telephone was and was horrified to hear the cook talking ferociously into the telephone, something as follows:

"An' Ah want six dozen sof' shell crabs and ef yu' doan get dem up here mighty quick Ah'll skin every one of yu', ye' low down—Who is dis' Dis is Mrs. Fayette County, dat's who dis is, and Ah meanse ebery word Ah says,"

"Mandy," cried the mistress, "what do you mean? You must not."

"Law'sy," returned the cook, "that's all righ, Miss Fay, Ah talks to 'um like dat fur you' all de time."

Wounded Hawk's Hard Fight.

Danville Cor. Philadelphia Record.

An osprey, better known as a fish hawk, the first ever seen in this section, was captured alive today by Arthur Baylor after a fight which lasted over an hour.

Baylor noticed the bird, which is a magnificent specimen, its wings measuring 6 feet 2 inches from tip to tip, hovering over the chicken yard. He succeeded in shooting it through the right wing and then started forward for the capture. The plucky bird, with broken wing dragging behind, advanced to meet him.

Then ensued a battle royal, the strange bird sinking its talons again and again in Baylor's arms and legs.

After a full hour's fight and with the aid of a passerby Baylor succeeded in making the creature captive.

Music's Wondrous Charms.

Mount Morris (Ill.) Index.

Prof. Blake gave a fine gramophone concert at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Marshall the other night. The professor has a fine gramophone and about 250 choice records, and the fine brass band pieces from Prior and Sousa, the harp and violin melodies, and the sacred songs make the professor dance around in such aesthetic joy that sometimes, 'tis said, he plays till the golden sun of morn tears the silvery veil of frost from the jeweled brow of night, kissing the frosty frost sparkles trembling upon every fence and tree, while the unpurpled east blushes to behold old Sol dancing on the orient hills of glory.

TO CAPTURE CAPITAL

Taft and Knox Decide on More Aggressive Steps in Nicaragua.

Washington, Dec. 18.—Armed forces of the United States will take possession of Managua, the capital of Nicaragua, if Admiral Kimball believes American lives or interests to be in danger.

This was the purport of the orders given yesterday for the Buffalo, with 700 marines, to sail at once from Panama to Corinto, the principal Nicaraguan port on the Pacific.

Admiral Kimball, who is aboard the Buffalo, will, upon reaching Corinto, assume command of the naval forces there. He will have six vessels—the cruiser Albany, the gunboats Vicksburg, Yorktown and Princeton, the transport Buffalo and the collier Saturn, as well as the 700 marines who are intended for land service.

An American naval officer is acting as consul at Corinto, which means that the United States has virtually declared itself in supreme authority. Close communication is maintained with Managua and if the situation there warrants it the landing force at Admiral Kimball's command will be marched over the road to the capital.

Another step by the United States government toward directing the course of events is the issuance of a proclamation by the American naval commander at Bluefields, on the eastern coast, announcing that the United States prohibits any fighting there.

It is at Bluefields, where the insurgents are in control, that Zelaya has been expected to make an attack. The orders of the American naval officers have been sent to the leaders of both factions. There are four American warships in the harbor and Commander Shipley, of the Des Moines, is the officer in command.

REVOLUTIONARY SUSPECTS TORTURED IN DUNGEON

San Juan, Del Sur, Dec. 18.—The American vice consul at Managua today received a pitiful appeal for protection from Zelaya's associates, who have instituted a reign of terror. It is signed by many women whose husbands and sons are enduring torture in prison. Revolutionary suspects are being thrown into prison and tortured and their wives and daughters subjected to unspeakable outrages.

Those who, encouraged by the presence of American warships at Corinto, voiced their defiance of Zelaya, are terrified and believe themselves doomed unless the United States marines land and protect them. They appeal to America.

KENTUCKY'S TOBACCO CROP

Leads, With Ohio Well Up in Production.

While some tobacco is produced in almost every state, less than 1 per cent of this country's crop is grown west of the Mississippi, Texas being the only trans-Mississippi state in which the industry has gained much importance, says the American Grocer.

Kentucky leads all the states in tobacco growing. It produces more than one-third of the United States crop and about one-ninth of the entire crop of the world.

The tobacco grown in the United States is of two general types or classes, (1) cigar tobacco, and (2) chewing, smoking, snuff and export tobaccos. In 1908 something more than 150,000,000 pounds of cigar tobacco was grown in the United States, and nearly four times that amount of the other types.

The cigar tobaccos are grown mostly in New England, Pennsylvania, Ohio and Wisconsin, though there is a considerable and rapidly increasing production of this type in Georgia, Florida and Texas. The tobacco used for chewing, smoking, snuff and export are produced most heavily in Kentucky, Tennessee, North Carolina, Virginia and South Carolina.

Tobacco production is largely confined to certain clearly defined districts, each of which produces a special type and fills a demand for that type. The kind of tobacco grown in particular districts depends mainly on the soil and climatic conditions.

An interesting study of "Tobacco and Districts" has just been completed by the United States department of agriculture, and the results have been issued in a circular (Statistics No. 18) for free distribution.

FIGHTS EVERY MOVE

Woman Puts Up Stubborn Opposition.

New York, Dec. 20.—Mrs. Martin and Mrs. Snead, two of the women held in connection with the mysterious death of Ocey Snead, were brought into court this afternoon. They were accompanied by their counsel, Franklin W. Fort, and Colonel Robert J. Haire.

Mr. Fort announced that he appeared as general counsel for all the women prisoners, including Miss Virginia Wardlaw, who is in the jail of Morris county, N. J. He said that he had advised the women under arrest here not to fight extradition proceedings, but that Mrs. Martin had insisted upon resisting removal to New Jersey, and had obtained Mr. Haire to look after her contest in this particular. Mrs. Snead was ready to go to New Jersey at any time. Mr. Fort stated. She couldn't go now, the lawyer declared, however, as she was under arrest, and the extradition proceedings would have to take their course.

The court proceedings were brief. Counsel joined in the statement that they had agreed to request an adjournment until Friday, to give the New Jersey authorities an opportunity to prepare extradition papers. As there was no objection, the court adjourned the proceedings until that time, and the prisoners were taken back to the Tombs.

RICH AND POOR JOIN HANDS

Millionaires and Janitors at New York Municipal Banquet.

New York, Dec. 18—Multi-millionaires and janitors figuratively joined hands last night at the first municipal banquet of the Civic forum at the Hotel Astor. All had assembled to consider the outlook for the city's welfare.

The comprehensive and cosmopolitan character of the affair was indicated by the presence of Syrians, an Armenian, Turks, Japanese, a Chinese, Danes, Belgians, Norwegians, Greeks and negroes. Predominant, of course, were Americans. Among the speakers were Robert S. McCormick, chairman of the Chicago sanitary district commission, whose topic was, "Real City Government Is Coming to Chicago;" Dr. Charles S. Howe, of Cleveland, president of the Case School of Applied Science and former president of the Cleveland Chamber of Commerce, and Charles Zueblin, of Boston, a former professor of theology in the university of Chicago.

Extinction of Chinaberry Tree.

Fort Myers Press.

The Atlantic Coast Line has taken steps looking to the extermination of the chinaberry tree. It has long been claimed that this tree is a breeder of the white fly, and as the government has taken a hand and the experts have declared that the pest is bred to an alarming extent in the chinaberry tree, we can but commend the action of the Coast Line in the matter, and we hope the step it has taken will encourage others in this country to follow suit. The Coast Line has given orders that every chinatree along its right of way in Florida be cut down.

ZELAYA SAYS HE'S OUT

In Message to Taft He Declares He Intends to Depart From Nicaragua.

Managua, Nicaragua, Dec. 17.—President Zelaya last night cabled a conciliatory message to President Taft, saying that he had shown his good faith by resigning in order that Nicaragua might resume friendly relations with the United States. He added that he proposed to leave the country, but stood ready to account for his acts as president.

Zelaya's message follows:

"On December 4, I cabled to Washington this message:

"'Secretary Knox, I believe that the sources of your information are prejudiced and request that the United States send a commission of investigation. If its findings show my administration to be detrimental to Central America I will resign.'

"I have received no reply. To avoid harm to my country and desiring that it shall renew friendly relations with the United States I have today sent my resignation to congress. As my opponents consider my presence a disturbing factor I propose to show my good faith by leaving Nicaragua. I stand ready to account for my acts."

United States Vice Consul Henry H. Leonard, stationed at Corinto, arrived here today to assist Acting Consul Caldera. Pending the absence from Corinto of Vice Consul Leonard, a United States naval officer has been placed in charge of the consulate there.

The Americans in Managua have asked that they be informed of any proposed landing of American troops, in order that they may remove their families to Corinto.

A service by courier has been established between Managua and Corinto to keep the officers of the American warships in Corinto harbor informed of developments at the capital.

Dr. Julian Irias, minister general, has been created a general, supposedly with a view to his elevation to the supreme command of the army when Dr. Madriz assumes the presidency. The opponents of Madriz claim that this will result virtually in a military dictatorship by Irias.

ZELAYA QUITS OFFICE SCORING UNITED STATES

Managua, Dec. 17.—Jose Santos Zelaya has resigned from the presidency of Nicaragua. He placed his resignation in the hands of congress yesterday. Apparently there was no other course for him to take. The people were at last aroused. The guns of the revolutionists threatened. The warships of the United States lay in Nicaraguan ports.

Managua has been seething for days. The spirit of revolt has spread even to the gates of the palace. Zelaya has surrounded himself with an armed guard. Unchecked, the populace have marched through the streets, crying for the end of the old, proclaiming the new regime.

Who will take up the reins no one knows or cares. It is sufficient that Zelaya as dictator will be known no more. There is no doubt that congress will act quickly on his resignation, for the people have demanded it. Dr. Jose Madriz, judge of the Central American court of justice at Cartage, who has been close to Zelaya and is now his choice for president, is on his way here. He will arrive Saturday. Madriz has his following, strong and influential, even among the revolutionists, but Gen. Estrada, under whose command the great body of fighting insurgents now face Vasquez's troops at Rama, will have none of him. Estrada's word will bear weight in the choice of a president.

Zelaya has known, too, that Madriz is not acceptable to the United States and he has sought to learn who would be looked upon with favor by that government as his successor, but the American government, so far as can be learned, has named no man, and the choice probably will lie with those who have gained the upper hand.

Accompanying his resignation, Zelaya sent the following message to congress:

The painful circumstances in which the country is plunged call for acts of abnegation and patriotism on the part of good citizens, who are the witnesses of the oppression of the republic by the heavy hand of fate. The country is staggering under a shameless revolution, which threatens the nation's sovereignty, and a foreign nation unjustly intervenes in our affairs publicly providing the rebels with arms, which has only resulted in their being defeated everywhere through the heroism of our troops.

To avoid further bloodshed, and for the reason that the revolutionists have declared that they would put down their arms when I surrender the executive power, I hereby place in the hands of the national assembly the abandonment of the remainder of my term of office, which is to be filled by a substitute of their choosing, with the hope that this will result in good to Nicaragua, the re-establishment of peace, and particularly the suspension of the hostility of the United States, to which I do not wish to give a pretext for intervention.

A commission of five deputies was appointed to draft a bill looking to the acceptance of Zelaya's resignation, which is now considered a mere formality. News of the president's action spread throughout the city and soon great crowds moved through the streets shouting for the United States, Estrada and the revolution. Held in control for years by the strong hand of Zelaya, the people have been quick to break through restraint when it was certain that the dictator could not breast the tide that has been rising around him.

Jose Santos Zelaya has been in command in the republic of Nicaragua for sixteen years. He ruled with a strong hand and has been called the stormy petrel of Central America. He was always noted for his cunning and bravery, and he was remarkable too, for his ability to surround himself with those who were ready to do his bidding. As a consequence Zelaya in later years was an absolute dictator. He amassed wealth by taking to himself a large percentage of the profits from concessions and by the formation of a group of men who aided him in exacting millions from the people.

Zelaya is 51 years of age, and, as he is the most hated man in South or Central America, the wonder is that he managed to live so long, after making for himself so many fervent enemies. Innumerable attempts have been made against his life, and in these emergencies his bravery has stood him in good stead. While yet a comparatively young man, Zelaya began an agitation against the government and his actions became so violent that he was expelled. He went to Guatemala, then ruled by Barrios, and it was there that he received his training that fitted him for his subsequent career. In the army of Barrios he obtained experience, and after fighting for a number of years he reappeared in his own country at the head of a band of insurgents. He gathered strength as he went, and his final battle won for him the presidency.

Zelaya's wealth is said to be enormous. He owns great coffee plantations, and controls the exclusive rights to many of the industries. The present revolt in Nicaragua began early last month and came as a climax of a series of persecutions inaugurated by Zelay, in which the execution of the Americans, Cannon and Groce was the most serious feature.

Boston's Elms Doomed.

According to Forester Hayden, of the public grounds department, the imposing elms along the Charles and Beacon street malls of the Common are so impoverished that they will die within 10 years unless they are revitalized through systematic fertilization. Signs of enfeebled vitality in these and many other trees on public grounds are evident even to the casual observer.

To Enjoy

the full confidence of the Well-Informed of the World and the Commendation of the most eminent physicians it was essential that the component parts of Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna should be known to and approved by them; therefore, the California Fig Syrup Co. publishes a full statement with every package. The perfect purity and uniformity of product, which they demand in a laxative remedy of an ethical character, are assured by the Company's original method of manufacture known to the Company only.

The figs of California are used in the production of Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna to promote the pleasant taste, but the medicinal principles are obtained from plants known to act most beneficially.

To get its beneficial effects always buy the genuine—manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, and for sale by all leading druggists

AGENT IS SHORT $50,000

Phenix Insurance Company Has Trouble in Atlanta.

New York, Dec. 16.—The Atlanta office of the Phenix Fire insurance company, of Brooklyn, is short approximately $50,000, and has been since January 1, 1907, according to a statement issued tonight by the state department of insurance. This adds further complexities to the affairs of the company, whose former president, George H. Sheldon, is under indictment charged with grand larceny. The statement says in part:

"A shortage in the Atlanta general agency existed prior to January 1, 1907. Its amount seems to have been between $45,000 and $50,000. The company's representatives hold certain property turned over by Mr. Stockwell (the general agent), but such property is not thought to be enough to balance the shortage."

CHRISTMAS IMPORTS ARE BIG

Huge Loads of Toys Sent Here From Europe.

Washington, Dec. 20.—Santa Claus this year apparently has on his books the names of many more children than heretofore and means to remember the good little boys and good little girls bounteously with toys of all descriptions.

Uncle Sam has been keeping a watchful eye on the records of toys for Christmas and his latest figures indicate a great increase in the value of playthings which have been accumulating in the United States from the toymakers of Germany and elsewhere and those made in the United States for distribution Christmas eve.

During the year at least $7,500,000 worth of toys have been imported. Last year they amounted to $6,929,837. The toymakers of Nuremburg sent to the United States during September and October $172,541 worth more of their product than during the same period last year—an increase of nearly 4 per cent.

ASKS FOR $200,000,000

English Socialist Leader Has Big War Program.

London, Dec. 20.—Robert Blatchford, the Socialist leader, in the course of his series of articles on "The German Peril," today, declares that the questions of budget, protection and free trade are all insignificant in the face of this impending danger, and suggests as a program an immediate vote of $250,000,000 for the navy, compulsory military service and universal military training for school boys, a large increase for secret service and naval intelligence, as well as the taxation of manufactured imports if found necessary.

CANADA'S FINANCE BILL

Appropriations Show Greater Increase Than in United States.

From the New York Sun.

The Canadian minister of finance submitted to the parliament last Thursday the official estimates of the money required for the administration of the Dominion during the coming fiscal year. The total is $127,670,993, divided into $91,891,578 on consolidated fund account and $35,779,415 on capital account. The consolidation fund includes all of the miscellaneous expenditures involved in the process of administration and the capital account includes the appropriations for public works of permanent character, such as railways, canals, and public buildings. This division of accounts is a system which the United States should adopt.

Relatively, the appropriations of the Dominion show greater increase during recent years than do those of the United States. In 1900 the Canadian expenditure on consolidated fund account was in round figures $43,000,000, or less than one-half the sum called for by the present estimate. Yet it is probable that the present charge is more easily borne than was the much smaller charge of ten years ago. The business of the country and the wealth of its people have alike increased enormously. The gain in population has probably been not far from 33 per cent during the ten years; a vast area of productive land has been brought under cultivation, and there has been a notable expansion of mechanical industries. The appropriations appear to be generous, but not extravagant.

Maud's Debut.

You make your debut, Maud, tonight;
I read it in the papers,
And I know well you'll make a hit
With all your pretty capers.

And ardent swains will battle well
To win you for a dance,
Eanh crowning you in rivalry
With wreaths of Love's Romance.

Dear me, how Time flies by! It seems
But yesterday that you
Were making mud pies in the sand
As proper children do.

And then last summer when we met—
Though after many years,
Ah, how you flirted! I recall
You left me all in tears.

But 'tis old hist'ry now—all this—
To you—and 'twas no sin.
To night, dear child, you're coming out
To take another in!

—January Young's Magazine.

But One Woman in Office.

Baltimore American.

"There is but one woman in Louisiana who holds a state office, and special legislation had to be enacted so she could be eligible," said Capt. R. B. Milroy, of New Orleans, at the Belvedere.

"Under the terms of the Louisiana statute, before any person can hold a public office of any description, it is necessary for such person to be an elector, and as women can't vote in our state, the prohibition is almost absolute. Because of the peculiar fitness and ability of Miss Jean Gordon, it was desired that she be made a factory inspector, and so her friends were instrumental in having an amendment to the law passed that authorized the employment of women in certain specified cases.

"Since then a Miss McCall was elected to be superintendent of schools of one of the parishes, but it is not considered at all probable that she will be deemed eligible to act, as her case is entirely different from that of Miss Gordon. The attorney-general has the question under advisement and it is not a hard guess that he will have to decide against the lady."

ZELAYA'S CHUMS N. G.

Estrada Rejects Madriz or Irias as President of Nicaragua.

BULLETIN.

Corinto, Nicaragua, Dec. 20.—The United States cruiser Buffalo with 700 marines on board and the United States gunboat Princeton arrived here today, making a force of six United States warships in the harbor.

Washington, Dec. 20.—"Peace in this country can only be assured by the complete exclusion of Zelaya and his followers. We will continue fighting until this is secured. In the name of liberty and justice on our side, we ask you to recognize my government."

This is the determination of General Estrada at the head of the revolutionary army in Nicaragua, as expressed in a telegram received from him by the secretary of state. The telegram is dated Bluefields, and was sent by wireless from Colon.

In the same telegram Estrada says that no change in the person of Zelaya's chief executive selected by him or by the congress he controls will be accepted by the majority of the Nicaraguan people allied to the revolutionist cause in the struggle for justice.

An official dispatch from Managua shows that considerable hostility is being displayed against the American consulate there by Zelaya's followers. Petty annoyances, such as abusive language and daily threats, are of constant occurrence, but no actual violence up to this time has been attempted.

Up to this time the department has received no information tending to show that a new president for Nicaragua has been elected or even that a date has been decided upon for the election. The understanding last week was that the election would be held last Saturday, December 18, but there is reason to believe that it was not so held.

A dispatch from Managua states that the Nicaraguan, David R. Arellane, who was imprisoned there for displaying the American flag upon the receipt of news last November of the election of President Taft, has been released, but whether Zelaya ordered the release is not known.

Mexico Told to Brace Up.

Washington, Dec. 20.—"Urge upon Mexico the importance of hurrying the trial of James A. Cook," was in substance the message telegraphed by the state department today to the American Ambassador at the City of Mexico.

Cook was arrested several months ago by the Mexican government as the result of the robbery of a freight train in that country. He protested his innocence but was held responsible for the affair, because he was in charge of the train.

TOWN BLOCKS TRAINS

Moving Village Decides to Cross Tracks.

Tucumcari, N. M., Dec. 21.—The moving of the town of Obar recently blocked traffic on the Tucumcari division of the Rock Island railroad for several hours.

In order to keep up with the rapid development of this part of the country it is not an uncommon thing for towns to change their location. It not infrequently happens that the original site is found to be unsuited and a removal is necessary in order to give it the greatest possible advantages.

Just what caused the people of Obar to decide to move their town to the other side of the Rock Island railroad is not known here. Preparations for the event were carefully made. Many moving trucks were gathered at Obar and the houses were all placed upon wheels.

Moving by Wholesale.

Horses were hitched to these trucks and the wholesale moving operations began. All went well for a time and a number of houses had been safely gotten across the railroad. Then came the disaster which caused a tie-up of the railroad. A big store building was being hauled across the track when the trucks gave way and the structure settled down upon the rails, its two ends projecting a good way over the right of way.

A few minutes after the accident the whistle of a train was heard and down the stretch of track came a freight. The engineer whistled and declaimed at the unusual obstruction as he brought the train slowly to a standstill. There is no telegraph station at Obar and the news of the track obstruction could not be sent to headquarters.

It was not long until other trains began arriving. The hours passed wearily by. Around the house upon the railroad track swarmed the whole population of Obar. The crews of the several railroad trains stood around and gave advice as to the best way of getting the building from the track.

People Are Made Nervous.

The puffing of the locomotives and the big crowd of strangers made the simple hearted people of Obar nervous and they did their work with bungling hands. Hour after hour they labored to raise the building so that new trucks could be placed under it. The jackscrews which were used to get it upon its original trucks had been broken, and it was 50 miles to the nearest place where others could be obtained.

In the meanwhile the operating force at division headquarters of the railroad was excited over the strange disappearance of its trains upon this division. One by one they had been swallowed up in the limitless plain which the straight track entered. The cause of the complete cessation of traffic upon the division could not be imagined.

At the expiration of seven hours the building was raised by means of blocks and placed upon the new trucks. As the horses pulled it off of the track the crowd gave a hearty cheer. The trains whipsawed by each other on the short siding and once more Obar was left in peace.

"Track obstructed by the moving of the town of Obar," read one report. "Delayed seven hours."

CHINESE EGGS ARE CHEAP

Selling at 30 Cents in Pacific Coast Cities.

Seattle, Dec. 18.—Chinese eggs are being shipped from Shanghai to the Pacific coast cities and placed on the market at 30c a dozen, to compete with the local product, which has risen to 70c a dozen.

The first shipment of 116 barrels, or about 5,000 dozen, Chinese eggs to reach Seattle lasted but one day. The Celestial eggs are larger than the ones produced here, and possess the unusual property of keeping in good condition longer. The importation of the eggs from China is being bitterly fought by several so-called farmers' associations on the Pacific coast. Seattle women will buy the cheaper eggs, and the farmers can pass resolutions until the world stops revolving, so far as they are concerned. Miss Jessie Scott, of Seattle, who imported the first shipment, purely as an experiment, has made a remarkably good profit on the 5,000 dozen eggs.

His Wail.

Puck.

"Dese yoh white politicians—dawggawn 'em!" petulantly remarked a pessimistically-inclined colored citizen. "Dey shakes hands wid me so frequent dat it keeps me buzzin' most o' de time countin' muh fingers to see dat dey isn't stole none of 'em. Got so 's dat, when I meets 'em, I socks mut hands down deep in muh pockets, but—bless goodness!—dey dess rotches in an' pulls 'em out an' howdys wid me, whudder or no. Muh education am so pow'ful scatterin' dat I dess kain't sca'cely keep tally on de scoun'rels!"

KING ALBERT REIGNS

Son of Baroness Vaughan May Claim He Is King of Belgium.

Brussels, Dec. 17.—A contest over the succession to the throne of Belgium is possible. The vatican is reported to have confirmed the marriage a year ago of King Leopold to Baroness Vaughan. Two sons are said to have been born from this union and both survive. The elder is Lucian, 5 years old. It is reported that he will claim the throne. Prince Albert, the heir presumptive, is a nephew of Leopold II.

Collapse Occurred Suddenly.

Brussels, Dec. 17.—King Leopold died early this morning, his aged and wasted body being unable to stand the strain put upon it. The collapse occurred suddenly and at a moment when the doctors seemingly had the greatest hopes for his recovery.

Throughout yesterday bulletins issued from the sickroom indicated progressive improvement. The bulletin posted at 6:30 p. m. gave the king's temperature, pulse and respiration as practically normal. Apparently the drainage of the wound was perfect, as no fever was present, and during the day the king had been able to take nourishment.

The public at large was satisfied that the king was on the road to recovery, but within the pavilion, where the king lay, there was a feeling of anxiety, chiefly because of Leopold's great age. After a restful day, the patient was able to sleep for a brief period early in the evening, and the night passed quietly. But toward 2 o'clock alarming symptoms appeared. Suddenly the king turned and called to Dr. Thiriar: "J'etouffe, docteuru, j'etouffo" ("I am suffocating.")

Dr. Page was summoned and the two physicians did everything possible to prolong life, but without avail. The end came quickly and after a spell of weakness, peacefully.

The second daughter, the unfortunate Stephanie, was here when her father died, but was refused the permission to see her dying parent. After death came she was admitted to the chamber and she threw herself beside the body in a state of uncontrollet grief. Prince Albert, the new leader of the destinies of Belgium, was moved with pity, and, seizing his cousin's hand, knelt with her before the body, giving mute expression to his sympathy and sorrow for and intended protection of the banished daughter. The group of old servants, who loved all three, broke down and wept at the tragic picture.

The newspapers in special editions devote several pages to the life of the king whose private life is criticised generally while his intellectual greatness is extolled. The Etoile Belge and the Petit Beu praise the work of Leopold for both Belgium and the Congo.

The Socialist organ, The Peule, violently attacks the memory of the king because he repulsed his daughters and admitted his favorite to his bedside. The paper discusses the reported morganatic marriage of the king and Baroness Vaughan and asks whether the children of this union will hold pretentions to the throne.

This point appears to be settled by the constitution. The children will have no rights but it is understood that they will inherit a great part of the king's immense personal fortune.

Baroness Vaughan was born Caroline Lacroix and was the daughter of the house porter at the French legation in Budapest. The man who was known as Baron Vaughan was in reality a French sub-officer named Durieux. Leopold first met the woman at Osteed. Following her acquaintance with the king she was the mother of two children, Lucien, the Duke of Tervkeren, now aged five years, who was born at Villefranche, and Philippe, Count of Ravenstein, who was born at Balincourt three years ago.

There being no direct hereditary heir, the crown passes to Prince Albert, the only son of Leopold's brother, the late Philippe, Count of Flanders. The new monarch was born April 8, 1875, and on October 2, 1900, married Princess Elizabeth of Bavaria. They have three children, Pince Leopold, 8 years old; Prince Charles, 6 years old, and Princess Marie Jose, who was born August 4, 1906. Prince Albert is one of the most popular members of the reigning house of Belgium. His wife is equally popular, their home life being such as to attract the admiration and love of the people.

Prince Albert has traveled extensively and is a man of affairs. In appearance he is strikigly like the late king, but their dispositions and temperaments have always been in marked contrast. Prince Albert has been a great student of politics and economics, and has frequently lectured on these subjects in public. To broaden his grasp of the affairs of the world, he visited the United States and other countries, always adding to his store of knowledge and philosophy.

Married to Baroness.

Paris, Dec. 17.—A dispatch from Rome says that the vatican confirms the marriage of King Leopold and Baroness Vaughan at San Remo, Italy, last year.

President Pays Respects.

Washington, Dec. 17.—As a mark of respect to the dead king of Belgium, President Taft called in person at the Belgian legation this morning and left his card for the minister of that country. The President was accompanied only by Captain Butt, his military aide, and did not alight from the automobile.

GIRL NOT AMONG GYPSIES

Another Clew Fails in the Alma Kellner Mystery.

Louisville, Ky., Dec. 20.—Just as the parents were about to conclude that Alma Kellner, who was kidnaped from Louisville several days ago, was dead, hope for her recovery was revived temporarily yesterday when it was reported by the Washington, Ind., police that a girl in the custody of a band of gypsies might be the missing daughter of Fred F. Kellner of Louisville.

Kellner went to see the girl at Washington and said she was not his daughter. Kellner received word from Washington that a girl answering the description of the child tallied to such an extent with Alma that Mr. Kellner went to the Indiana town. He displayed emotion openly for the first time, when he found that the child was not his.

No further clews are in the hands of the police, who seem to be baffled by the case.

SKIN ROUGH AS BARK

Baby Boy Had Intense Itching Humor —Scratched Till Blood Ran.

FOUND A CURE IN CUTICURA

"Our son, two years old, was afflicted with a rash. After he suffered with the trouble several weeks I took him to the doctor, but it got worse. The rash ran together and made large blisters. The little fellow didn't want to do anything but scratch and we had to wrap his hands up to keep him from tearing the flesh open till the blood would run. The itching was intense. The skin on his back became hard and rough, like the bark of a tree. He suffered intensely for about three months. But I found a remedy in Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. The result was almost magical. That was more than two years ago, and there has not been the slightest symptom of it since he was cured. J. W. Lauck, Yukon, Okla., Aug. 28 and Sept. 17, 1908."

Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

HEIRS GET $3,000,000

Leopold's Will Declares That Is Extent of Royal Fortune.

Brussels, Dec. 18.—King Leopold in his will declared that he possessed but $3,000,000 which he left to his children.

His Majesty expressed the desire that no autopsy he performed and said that "apart from my nephew, Prince Albert, and the members of my household, I forbid any one to attend my funeral. My papers shall be destroyed or handed to Prince Albert."

Baron Goffinet, who was private secretary to King Leopold has been appointed executor of the will of the late king.

Baron Goffinet denied the report that a civil marriage was performed at the death bed of Leopold, but he admitted that a secret religious marriage probably occurred recently, although the king never specifically informed his intimate friends of such a marriage. Should this be the case, however, it would have no legal standing in Belgium and no complications are feared.

Baron Goffinet said further that Baroness Vaughan would bring her children to Balincourt today but would return immediately to Brussels, where she would be allowed to remain unless her people provoked a scandal.

EAST AFRICA

British Financial Returns Greater So Far Than Germany's.

The British investments in East Africa, outside of the cost of the Uganda railway, have not been heavy, while the revenue has been steadily approaching the expenses. In 1902 the expenditures were £312,000 and the revenue £95,000; but in 1907 the money paid out reached £782,000, while the income equaled £548,000—from less than one-third to more than three-fourths of the expense, says a writer in the Forum.

The railway is now the outlet for the trade of the eastern portion of the Congo Free State, the German territory about Lake Nyanza and Uganda. Steamers run from Khartum to Gondokoro, on the Nile, and the railway of South Africa is approaching Lake Tanganyika. When regular and adequate connection has been established between these centers the rapid development of the country and its commerce can confidently be predicted. Of East Africa Great Britain holds the best and most promising portion. Italian Somaliland, although comprising some 100,000 square miles and administered directly by government officials since 1905, is still in a wild and undeveloped condition. The soil is poor and the country thinly settled, with a forbidding coast line and not a harbor worthy of the name. It is difficult to imagine how anything worth while can be made out of such an unpromising district.

German East Africa, with an area of 384,000 square miles, has a longer coast line, but it lacks the fertility and good natural harbors of the British sphere. The best routes to the interior—those of the Uganda railway and the Zambesi river—lie either side of the German possessions. Yet the imperial government has expended large sums on the protectorate, and this despite the

COOK AN IMPOSTOR, IS DANE'S VERDICT

Committee Appointed to Review Records Says He Has Produced No Proof That He Reached the Pole

Copenhagen, Dec. 21.—The University of Copenhagen, the first institution of learning to recognize Dr. Frederick A. Cook as the discoverer of the North Pole, today solemnly declared that the explorer had failed to establish the claim upon which his high honors had been based.

The committee appointed by the university to examine Cook's records recently presented its report to the consistory of the university which reviewed the deductions of the experts with the greatest care and discussed the findings from every standpoint. That both the committee and the consistory were disappointed was soon known.

The consistory met today and adopted a written report to the effect that the alleged records submitted for examination by Dr. Cook failed to prove his claim that he had reached the North Pole. The report of the committee, of which Prof. Stromgren was chairman, as presented to the consistory, states that Cook's papers are without any value; that his report to the university is practically the same as that published in the New York Herald upon his return from his Arctic expedition. The copies of his note books submitted, says the committee, contain no original calculations of observations but only results thereof. Accordingly the committee concludes that he affords no proof of having reached the pole.

The documents handed the commission of the University of Copenhagen for examination are:

First, a tpewritten report prepared by Cook's secretary, Walter Lonsdale, and covering 61 pages of foolscap.

First, a tyewritten report prepared Lonsdale from Cook's notebooks. This occupied 12 pages of foolscap and includes a description of the expedition during the period from March 18, 1908, to June 13, 1908, during which, according to the statement, Cook journeyed from Svartevog to the North Pole and returned to the point on the polar ice not specifically indicated, but west of the Axel Heiberg Land.

The papers were not accompanied by a private letter from Cook, but Secretary Lonsdale stated verbally to the committee that the original notes and books of the explorer from which his copies were made, had been sent to Europe by another route as a precautionary measure, and would be delivered to the university in the course of a few days.

In presenting the data, Lonsdale stated explicitly and repeatedly that copy numbered two was a complete and accurate duplication of the information contained in all of Cook's note-books that could be of any importance to the university for the purpose of this examination. In spite of the explorer's promise and his secretary's assurance that they would be forthcoming, the commission is not yet in posesion of the original note-books and diaries.

Up to this time it has been impossible for the university authorities to re-establish communication with Dr. Cook, which was suspended some time ago. The explorer's address is not known here even to Secretary Lonsdale.

After the members of the examining committee had made themselves acquainted individually with the material delivered and so convinced themselves of its utter worthlessness as a means of determining whether Cook reached the pole, the president of the committee, Prof. Stromgren, called a general meeting of the committee for last Friday, when the report was made to the university, which is now made public, was drawn up.

Lonsdale, who had been invited to this meeting, to answer some questions, brought with him a letter which he had received from Cook, which neither bore the place nor date of its writing. The opened envelope, however, bore the postmark Marseilles, December 14, 1909. The same envelope contained a letter addressed by Cook to the former rector of the University of Copenhagen, Prof. Torp. The letter to Torp was dated New York, September 27, 1909.

In his letter to Prof. Torp, Cook states that not only were his instruments left at Etah, as indicated in his cable to the university of Oct. 23, but most of his astronomical observations also were left at that northern point, and adds that without these it seems unwise and impossible to pass a final judgment upon his expedition. After obtaining all available information, the committee finds as follows:

First—The report of the expedition sent to the university by Dr. Cook is the same as that printed in the New York Herald during the months of September and October last.

Second—The copy of Cook's note books does not contain any original astronomical observations whatsoever, but only results.

Third—The documents presented are inexcusably lacking in information which would prove that the astronomical observations therein referred to were really made, and also contain no details regarding the practical work of the expedition and the sledge journey which would enable the committee to determine their reliability.

The committee, therefore, is of the opinion that the material submitted for examination contains no proof that Dr. Cook reached the pole.

The report is signed by all six members of the committee, who were assisted in their inquiry by Knud Rasmussen, the explorer.

The university council issued this statement: "The documents handed the university for examination do not contain observations and information which can be regarded as proof that Dr. Cook reached the North Pole on his recent expedition."

The committee chosen to represent the University of Copenhagen in the examination of Dr. Cook's claim was composed as follows: Professor Elis Stromgren, Director of the Astronomical Observatory; Dr. C. F. Pechule, Astronomer, attached to the observatory; Gustav Helm, explorer; Professor A. B. Yonson, president of the school of navigation; Dr. Royder, director of the Meteorological office, and Dr. F. A. Engstrom, director of the Lund Observatory.

Widespread indignation over the deception which has placed practically the whole Denmark in a somewhat humiliating position, has taken the place today of the hero-worship heretofore accorded to Explorer Cook. While there have always been some who doubted that Cook would be able to prove satisfactorily that he reached the North Pole, there was not a soul but expected that he would at least supply some pleausible data and supporting material which, while it might not suffice to establish his claim, would furnish some corroboration of his earlier statement.

PEARY IS RESERVED BUT SEEMS PLEASED

Washington, Dec. 21.—"Three months ago from the Labrador coast, I sounded an explicit and deliberately worded warning to the world, based upon complete and accurate information in regard to the Cook claims. In doing so I accepted the responsibility devolving upon me and fulfilled my duty to myself and to the world."

With these words, Commander Robert E. Peary pointedly expressed his sentiments regarding the failure of the University of Copenhagen to find any proof of the discovery of the North Pole by Dr. Cook.

Seated in a comfortably heated room in his apartments on Columbia road, Commander Peary received an Associated Press representative who apprised him of the decision by the Denmark scientists against Dr. Cook. Far from showing any delight over the news from Copenhagen, it was evident, however, that the explorer received the news with much saisfaction. Not so much as a faintest suspicion of a smile illumined his stern features but his eyes lighted up with the welcome knowledge of a vindication which had come to him after difficult trials.

"I have known the outcome of this since weeks before I reached this country on my return from the pole. It was not a matter of belief with me, but of absolute knowledge. However, I shall not discuss this matter in detail for publication. It is not necessary. The warning which I sent to the country before I landed is still sufficient. You may remember my cablegram from Battle Harbor. Here is the exact wording of it:

"Cook has not been to the Pole April 21, 1908, or any other date. He has simply handed the public a gold brick."

With this Commander Peary declined further to discuss Dr. Cook or his affairs and it was evident that he regarded the whole controversy as ended. He declined to say whether he considered it possible for Dr. Cook to proceed further in presenting additional events or submitting his data to other courts of authority.

"My friends may consider this decision a complete vindication of their attitude on this whole subject, but as for me, I do not care to comment," said Mr. Peary in conclusion.

HE'S FOOLED US ALL SAYS COOK'S BACKER

New York, Dec. 21.—News that the University of Copenhagen had declined to accept Dr. Cook's claim that he had reached the North Pole came as no surprise to scientific circles here and to many of his friends, who had been prepared for the result by the early indications that Dr. Cook's claims would not be favorably passed on.

Dr. Cook is now in Christiansand, Norway, according to William L. Cook his brother. Mr. Cook said that the doctor had greatly recovered from the nervous breakdown from which he was suffering when he left here. He declared that the explorer was ready to go to Copenhagen to give the University other information concerning his claims.

Dr. Cook mysteriously left the hotel Grammatan, in the Bronx, November 24, where he had gone to prepare his records supporting his claim that he had reached the North Pole. It now appears that he sailed November 27, on the steamship Caronia for Naples, where he remained for several days. This information was contained in a letter the explorer sent to his brother, who said:

"Dr. Cook has authorized me to announce that he is in Europe trying to gain a much needed rest, and that is all that I can say. At the proper time my brother will make a statement for publication and until he sees fit to do so there will be nothing for his friends to do but to respect his wishes and allow him to remain in seclusion."

"He has fooled us all, from the King of Denmark down," was the exclamation of John R. Bradley, Dr. Cook's backer in his Arctic trip, when appraised of the news from Copenhagen. "And he fooled me with the rest," Mr. Bradley added.

"As a matter of fact," continued the sportsmen, "I long ago lost all interest in Dr. Cook, the North Pole and everything connected with it. Polar bears and the wild life of the Arctic in general is the only thing that has ever interested me much in that connection, anyway.

"As for Dr. Cook, I haven't seen him or heard from him since he left the Waldorf-Astoria to go to Bronxville to 'prepare his records' for submission to the University of Copenhagen. I wasn't in communication with him while he was at the Grammatan, and as a matter of fact hardly had an hour's solid conversation with him all the while he was here after his return from the Arctic.

"I discounted this decision from the University of Copenhagen some time ago," continued Mr. Bradley. In common with the rest of the world, I was delighted at the first news from Dr. Cook that he had discovered the pole. His actions, however, and his failure to make more than the meagre statements regarding his trip which early followed his return to civilization took some of the smack off the supposed triumph. I began to weaken decidedly when Dr. Cook left us all without so much as a word of good-bye. When a man runs away you can't expect his friends to fight for him and Cook's fight—for that's what it seemed to me to amount to—killed all my interest in him and his affairs. Before that I had never had reason to doubt Cook, and his whole course in this matter seems inexplicable to me.

"I am sick of the whole blooming polar business and I don't want to hear anything more about the North Pole or any of its attributes," was the characteristic way in which Mr. Bradley summed up his attitude.

MT. M'KINLEY DECISION EXPECTED THIS WEEK

New York, Dec. 21.—When Professor Marshall H. Saville, chairman of the Explorers' club committee which has been investigating Dr. Cook's claims to having ascended Mount McKinley, was told of the verdict reached by the University of Copenhagen, he said:

"Well, what is there new in that? Everyone expected it. I knew that Dr. Cook could not, by his records, prove that he had been to the North Pole. Every scientific man was of the same opinion. The action of the Copenhagen scientists simply confirm the opinions held by most sane men here."

Professor Saville's committee has completed its report on Cook's Mount McKinley claim, and it will be made public on Friday, when it is submitted to the board of governers of the Explorers' club. Professor Saville strongly hinted that the report would not be favorable to the claim.

Receipt That Cures Weak Men -- Free

Send Name and Address Today —You Can Have It Free and Be Strong and Vigorous.

I have in my possession a prescription for nervous debility, lack of vigor, weakened manhood, failing memory and lame back, brought on by excesses, unnatural drains or the follies of youth, that has cured so many worn and nervous men right in their own homes—without any additional help or medicine—that I think every man who wishes to regain his manly power and virility, quickly and quietly, should have a copy. So, I have determined to send a copy of the prescription, free of charge, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope, to any man who will write me for it.

This prescription comes from a physician who has made a special study of men, and I am convinced it is the surest-acting combination for the cure of deficient manhood and vigor-failure ever put together.

I think I owe it to my fellow man to send them a copy in confidence, so that any man, anywhere, who is weak and discouraged with repeated failures may stop drugging himself with harmful patent medicines, secure what, I believe is the quickest-acting, restorative, unbuilding, SPOT-TOUCHING remedy ever devised, and so, cure himself at home quietly and quickly.

Just drop me a line like this: Dr. A. E. Robinson, 3938 Luck Bldg., Detroit, Mich., and I will send you a copy of this splendid receipt in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope, free of charge.

WOOL GROWERS TO FORM POOL

Plan Organization Similar to Burley Society.

Louisville, Ky., Dec. 21.—A meeting of the wool growers of Kentucky began here today with the object of forming the Kentucky Wool Growers' association and pooling the 1910 wool growth.

It is planned to organize a society similar to the Burley Tobacco pool, the only difference being that the wool will not be held for higher prices, but will be sold as soon as it can be graded.

The sales will be made direct to the manufacturers and the advantage to the growers will be in cutting out the profits of the middleman. The growers estimate that the selling of their product direct to the manufacturers will save them from $500,000 to $1,000,000 a year.

TRINITY EXPELS STUDENTS

Guilty of Gambling, Not Hazing, Rules President.

Durham, N. C., Dec. 21.—Eight young men were expelled from Trinity college yesterday. Trinity has been free of hazing many years, but Monday night seven boys cast lots with a freshman to see who was to plunge into a cold water tank. The freshman lost and was caught by the faculty in the act of paying the forfeit.

The young men pleaded not guilty of hazing, but President Kilgo declared them guilty of gambling and the freshman was charged with "indecent exposure." All were dismissed.

President Kilgo, of Trinity, takes issue with Dr. Eliot, of Harvard, as to "college self-government," declaring the average college could not be governed without the strictest surveillance of the faculty and that 25 per cent of the students of the country are unfit to be in the colleges largely on account of the immoral indulgences of parents.

THREATS OF DEATH MADE

Investigator of Sugar Steals Says He Was Warned.

New York, Dec. 21.—Threats of death by poison and violence against Richard Parr, the special treasury agent who unearthed the sugar frauds on the Williamsburg docks of the American Sugar Refining Co., are contained in a letter given out by him yesterday and received, he says, December 11. The letter follows:

"The editor of the Sun died suddenly. Some prominent men in the customs died suddenly. You have been taken suddenly ill. Beware of the poison.

(Signed.) "SUGAR."

Mr. Parr was, in fact, taken suddenly ill during the recent trial of six former employes of the company, a day or two before the letter was written. The illness was supposed to be an affection of the nerves.

Other letters received by him, he said last night, contained threats of death and injury by violence. He had been told that he would be pushed off a subway platform in front of a moving train and that he would be shot.

BIRD SETS ITS BROKEN LEG

Pennsylvania Farmer Says This Is Really So.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., Dec. 21.—Hezekiah Yocum, a farmer, living near Numidia, tells a tale about a quail setting its own broken leg, for which he vouches. Last week, on the day the season ended, he shot a quail. He found that it had been hit before and that the shot had broken its left leg and had been healed.

He said the bird had used small quills from its wing and had punctured the flesh around the broken bone with these until the broken part was surrounded with them, like splints, and that this was done so cleverly that the break healed.

Yocum says he showed the leg to several hunters, who were as surprised as he, and are ready to vouch for the story.

HOBNOBS WITH A KING

Roosevelt Grants an Audience to Daudi Chwa.

Kampala, Uganda, Dec. 21.—The American expedition arrived here today and was received by sub-Commissioner F. A. Knowles. Col. Roosevelt came by motor car from Entebbe and the others arrived on the steamer.

Before leaving Entebbe Colonel and Kermit Roosevelt had luncheon at the government house and held a public reception. This afternoon they visited the Mill Hill mission here and later received King Daudi Chwa, of Uganda.

PLAN ANOTHER LYNCHING

Citizens of Montgomery Are Hot on Negro's Trail.

Montgomery, Ala., Dec. 21.—While all is quiet today about Magnolia, Wilcox county, the scene of the shooting yesterday of four whites and the burning of a negro, Clint Montgomery, posses are in pursuit of Will Montgomery, the fourth of the negro brothers implicated in the murder of Police Chief Algernon Lewis on Saturday, the other two brothers have been arrested and taken to Lindon, Ala. A long distance telephone message says that Will Montgomery will almost certainly be lynched if caught.

TAFT TO PROVE SANTA O. K.

Washington, Dec. 21.—When little Henry Gordon McMorran, the 6-year-old grandson of Representative McMorran, of Michigan, was introduced to President Taft during the congressional calling hour at the White House yesterday he bluntly told the chief executive that he had begun to doubt the authenticity of all this Santa Claus business." At the suggestion of his parents he had decided to leave the matter to President Taft for settlement.

The president was taken aback for a minute, but looking down on the little fellow and patting him on the head said: "Well, young man, if you write a letter to Santa Claus and on Christmas morning find he has brought you all that you asked for isn't that enough to show that he not only exists but is a mighty fine little fellow?"

The boy looked starry eyed for a few seconds and finally admitted that that certainly would be a point in favor of Santa Claus and he agreed to reserve his judgment until Christmas morning. In the meantime he is going to be very busy with letter writing.

OHIO MAN BOLTS AGAINST SPEAKER

Paul Howland of Cleveland, Wants No More of Cannon.

Washington, Dec. 21.—"It would seem, then, that the Republican party in the Sixty-second congress might profitably dispense with the further services of Mr. Cannon as speaker and modify the rules of the house in some of the particulars suggested."

This was the sensational departure of Representative Paul Howland, of the Twentieth Ohio district, from the reservation. While nobody in the Ohio delegation would be quoted, each was aware that Mr. Howland's stand introduced him as a formidable candidate for governor or senator.

Mr. Howland's interview in full follows.

"Replying to your question as to certain matters in connection with the rules fight in the house at the last session, I can only say that my action on all those matters is now a matter of record, available to anyone who cares to take the trouble to look it up. During the Sixtieth congress, particularly the last session of the Sixtieth congress, there was considerable agitation in the country in regard to the rules of the house of representatives, and several propositions of reform were brought forward for consideration.

Supported Reform Move.

"The first proposition was for an amendment setting aside one day in each week for a call of all the committees, at which time any bill on the house or union calendar reported out by a committee could be called up and considered. The object of this amendment was to place it beyond the power of the speaker to control the order of business or have any possible influence in determining what bills should be called up for consideration.

"This amendment of the rules met with my hearty approval, and I joined with six other members in support of this resolution, which was introduced into the house towards the close of the Sixtieth congress, and we were finally successful on March 1, 1909, in obtaining the adoption of this amendment to the rules of the house.

"It was one of the most radical modifications of the house rules that has been adopted since the adoption of the so-called 'Reed rules,' and is now working satisfactorily and accomplishes the purpose which it was hoped it would accomplish, viz., it substantially curtails the power of the speaker. One of the other propositions which were earnestly urged was an amendment of the rules providing that the committees of the house be appointed by a select committee of 15 to be composed of nine members of the majority party and six of the minority party. The entire country to be divided by the majority party into nine committee districts. The members of the majority party from each district to elect a member of the appointing committee.

To District Country.

"The country was to be divided by the minority party into six districts, and members from the minority party from each district were to elect their members on the appointing committee, and these members thus chosen were to appoint the standing committees of the house.

"This proposition did not meet with my approval. It is the old plan with which we are all so familiar in municipalities, known as the board plan, where the responsibility is divided and lost, as opposed to the federal plan, where responsibility is centered and known. The senate now has a committee on appointments, and more friction and more criticism have resulted from its operation in the senate than have resulted under the rules now in force in the house.

"No political party charged with the responsibility of legislation in the house should ever shirk responsibility for its acts, for its committees or for its officers elected by it, by dodging behind an irresponsible committee on committees. The brave, courageous, manly thing to do is to take that responsibility, select its speaker, hold him responsible for his acts and go to the country on the record.

"So far as I am concerned, I felt at the opening of the extraordinary session on March 15, that it would be better for many reasons to select some other man for speaker, in the place of Mr. Cannon. I therefore placed in nomination, at the Republican caucus, Gen. J. Warren Keifer, a member of the Ohio delegation, and a former speaker of the house of representatives, and voted for him in the caucus.

"I did this in response to a strong sentiment in my district against Mr. Cannon, and I still feel that I did exactly right in taking this position. If I should be nominated and elected to the 62nd Congress, I shall maintain that position again in the Republican caucus. If my constituents desire more radical action on the question of the speakership, it is for them to so decide by instructions or resolutions at the Congressional convention.

Opposed to Cannon.

"That convention is the highest party law making power so far as the representative in Congress is concerned, and determines and controls the nomination of candidates as well as the action of the candidates, if successful, on men and measures in regard to which it sees fit to take deliberate action.

"With reference to further amendments to the rules of the House and speaking from my brief experience, it would seem that the Speaker's power of recognition should be curtailed to the extent at least of compelling him to recognize a member who arises in order without inquiring, 'for what purpose does the gentleman arise?' That it seems to me is none of his business. The member has just as much right there as the Spearker and the right to recognition in order, should never be taken away from the member and transferred to the Speaker."

THAW GIVEN ANOTHER JOLT

Fails in Fresh Effort to Obtain Release From Asylum.

Washington, Dec. 21.—Justice McKenna, of the supreme court of the United States, yesterday denied a petition of Harry K. Thaw for a writ of error to the court of appeals of New York in the case in which Thaw made an effort to obtain release from the Matteawan asylum.

In that case a petition for a writ of habeas corpus was denied and the effect of Justice McKenna's decision will be to leave the decision of the court of appeals undisturbed.

SENATE CONFIRMS BACON

Root Clears the Path for Ambassador to France.

Washington, Dec. 21.—The senate today confirmed the nomination of former Secretary of State Robert Bacon, of New York, to be ambassador to France.

Senator Root, by his activities on the floor before the executive session, dissipated all of the objections that had been raised against Mr. Bacon and no opposition whatever appeared. All of the other diplomatic nominations, which were sent to the senate on yesterday were confirmed.

PROBE FOR BALLINGER

Will Make a Searching Inquiry of Interior Department.

Washington, Dec. 21.—The senate today practically decided upon the inauguration of an inquiry into the Ballinger-Pinchot controversy by adopting a resolution introduced by Senator Flint, of California, calling for all the papers bearing upon the case. At the same time Senator Jones, of Washington, stated that if no one else should propose a resolution of inquiry he would do so after the holidays. It is expected that by that time the papers shall have been received and the senate will be quite prepared for the searching inquiry which it is generally believed shall be made.

In making this statement Mr. Jones presented a letter from Secretary Ballinger expressing his desire that an investigation should be undertaken, and saying that if entered upon it should be sufficiently broad and far-reaching to cover the entire subject, including the forestry service, which he charges with pernicious activity.

Text of Resolution.

Mr. Flint's resolution requested the President to transmit to congress any reports, statements, paper or documents upon which he acted in reaching his conclusions with reference to the charges against L. R. Glavis, chief of the field division of the general land office.

As passed by the senate the preamble of this resolution recited that, "Whereas, L. R. Glavis, then chief of a field division of the general land office, in the department of the interior, in the month of August, 1909, laid before the President certain charges against the conduct of the interior department, and particularly affecting the action of the secretary of the interior, the assistant secretary of the interior, the commissioner of the general land office and the chief of the field service of the said general land office, having particular reference to proceedings regarding certain coal land claims in the territory of Alaska, and;

"Whereas, The President thereafter directed the dismissal from the service of the said L. R. Glavis upon the ground that the charges made by him were not sustained and that he had been guilty of misrepresentation and suppression of material facts in formulating said charges," wherefore the information enumerated is requested.

Mr. Ballinger's Letter.

Mr. Flint had scarcely taken his seat when Mr. Jones took the floor for the presentation of the Ballinger letter, the full text of which follows:

"The Secretary of the Interior,
"Washington, Dec. 21, '09.

"My Dear Senator:

"Any investigation by congress of the interior department or of any of its officers should be sufficiently broad and far-reaching to put at rest the suspicions, criticisms and representations of corrupt or improper practices heretofore charged against the present administration thereof; and, furthermore, such investigation should embrace the forest service, since I have reason to believe that the pernicious activity of certain of its officers has been the source of the inspiration of these charges, and involves in part the common administration of the public domain.

"The best interests of the interior department require a broad and thoroughgoing investigation, and I assure you it cannot be made too broad in its scope to suit me and those under me, who have likewise suffered indignities, unjust censure, and deliberate misrepresentation of facts that are plain upon the records.

"I therefore court the widest and fullest inquiry by congress into these matters, and since you have stated to me your desire to aid me in establishing before congress and the country the injustice of the attacks which have been made and reiterated from time to time, I shall hope that there will be no delay in the offering of a proper resolution of investigation.

"The investigation called for by house resolution No. 142, 'to make a full and complete investigation of the conduct of the general land office of the department of the interior during recent years relative to coal lands and other public domain in the territory of Alaska, etc.,' is entirely too narrow to accomplish a full and impartial investigation such as I desire.

"Very truly yours,
"R. A. Ballinger, Secretary."

Says State Supports Him.

In presenting Mr. Ballinger's letter to the senate, Senator Jones referred to the various charges against the secretary, which he said, if true, would show that official to be unworthy to hold his present office. He said that he had had several conversations with the secretary and that official was anxious for the fullest investigation. He declared also that the people of his state of Washington believed in Mr. Ballinger as a man of integrity.

"They may not believe in his judgment," he added, "but they do believe in his integrity and that his administration of his office has been an honest one."

Mr. Jones said that he wanted to see an investigation into these charges made so thoroughly rigid in its character that there could be no question concerning the verdict that might result. He said if no one else proposed such an investigation he would do so very soon after congress reassembled in the New Year.

He expressed the opinion that the investigation should be made by a joint committee of the house and senate in which the country would have confidence as a fair and impartial tribunal to which the facts of the case might be presented.

Decision Gives Satisfaction.

The decision of President Taft not to longer withhold his consent to a searching inquisition of the whole subject occasioned general exchanges of opinion among party leaders in congress today. There seems to be a general action of satisfaction and relief that the inquiry is to be undertaken. Senator Nelson, the chairman of the committee on public lands, is the universal choice of friends and opponents of Secretary Ballinger for the position of chief investigator.

"I am willing to undertake the investigation," said Senator Nelson today, "if the senate or congress desires that I should do so. I have felt that this controversy should be disposed of, but I have not moved in the matter for fear that someone would think I was seeking a job for my committee. It is, I hope, needless to say that such is not the case, but if called upon to take the matter up I will give it my best attention. I have no prejudices nor prederelictions in connection with the controversy."

NOMINATED A FEW MORE

Taft Sends in Names of Future Office Holders.

Washington, Dec. 21.—President Taft today sent to the senate the nomination of Hugh L. McKee as postmaster at Atlanta, Ga.

The President also nominated George Stone, of California, to be naval officer of customs at San Francisco; Cal., and Howard C. Shober, of South Dakota, to be auditor for the interior department in this city.

The President also sent in the nomination of Charles H. West, of Greenville, Miss., to be a member of the Mississippi river commission, an appointment which was agreed upon yesterday.

TOOL OF ZELAYA HAILED AS RULER

Dr. Jose Madriz Takes Oath as President of Nicaragua.

Managna, Dec. 21.—Dr. Jose Madriz, chosen by Zelaya as his successor, this morning was inaugurated as president of Nicaragua.

He was elected yesterday by unanimous vote of congress. The session was a stormy one, but there seemed to be perfect unanimity with regard to the election of Madriz, and when the official announcement was made there were vociferous cheering and cries of "Viva Madriz!" "Viva Leon," "Down with monopolies," "Down with tyranny," "Long live the constitution."

After his inauguration this morning Dr. Madriz was escorted to the balcony of his hotel where he greeted the crowds that had gathered around the building and made a brief speech, urging harmony and co-operation. He pledged that he would uphold the rights of the citizens, granting free elections and establishing a policy of equal opportunities for all.

American Stand Unchanged.

Washington, Dec. 21.—Secretary of State Knox let it be known today that the attitude of this government toward Nicaragua would not be changed by the election of Madriz to the presidency as the successor of Zelaya resigned. Madriz will have to show that he is capable of directing a responsible government which is prepared to make reparation for the wrong which it is claimed have been done to American citizens in the little Central American republic.

It was announced at the state department that the attitude of the United States toward Madriz would be just as it was outlined in the note which Secretary Knox directed to Mr. Rodriguez, at that time the Nicaraguan charge in this city, several weeks ago, severing all diplomatic relations with Nicaragua. This country still maintains that until a responsible government is set up and is in entire control of the situation so that definite negotiations can be held, diplomatic relations cannot be resumed.

"We are not trying to coerce Nicaragua," said a high state department official today, after a call at the White House. "We want her to settle her own affairs and we are not dictating what shall be done in Nicaragua or who shall be named as president. All we want is a responsible government with which we deal."

JILTED BY TELEPHONE

Woman Left Waiting at Church Would Like $5,200.

Rocky Ford, Colo., Dec. 21.—Alleging that she was almost left waiting at the church, Miss Lloyd Lyons, a 35-year-old spinster of Lamar, has brought suit for $5,200 against J. E. Dukes, one of the best known citizens of Rocky Ford, for breach of promise. In her complaint Miss Lyons alleges that she and Dukes had been engaged for about a month and that the wedding was fixed for Thanksgiving evening.

The marriage license was secured, arrangements were made with the Baptist minister to perform the ceremony, and Wednesday morning Miss Lyons, accompanied by friends from Lamar and Kansas City, came here for the wedding. About 9 o'clock that evening, she says, Dukes called her up on the telephone and told her the wedding could not take place. The next day Miss Lyons, accompanied by the disappointed wedding guests, returned home. From there she brought suit, asking $200 for her trousseau and $5,000 heart balm. Dukes refuses to explain his declining to get married.

REMARRY WITHOUT DIVORCE

Man With Two Wives and Woman With Two Husbands.

Norwalk, Dec. 21.—A case of a husband having two wives and his wife having two husbands, each having married a second time without having obtained a divorce, was revealed here this morning when James C. Fehl, of Bellevue, filed a petition for divorce from Sadie Fehl.

In his petition Fehl says he and defendant were married in Millheim, Pa., October, 1892, and after living together seven months alleges his wife left him and married Sim Royer, at Nitney Valley, Pa., without obtaining a divorce from Fehl. Shortly afterwards, Fehl says, he was informed Mrs. Fehl had obtained a divorce from him and he married Bessie Boyer, of Bellevue, on January 9 last. Since then he has learned his first wife did not obtain a divorce and now seeks one to make his second marriage legal.

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS

Tuesday, Dec. 14.—House—The President's message was referred and distributed among the various committees after Mr. Payne and Mr. Fitzgerald, of New York, had clashed over a statement by the former commending the president's recommendation for economy in government departments. Mr. Hobson of Alabama gave warning of the nation's unpreparedness for war in a speech in favor of a more liberal naval policy. Mr. Richardson of Alabama spoke for a liberal water way policy. Mr. McDermott of Illinois advocated free wood pulp. The District of Columbia appropriation bill was reported. The house agreed to adjourn from next Tuesday over the holidays, reconvening January 4. The house then adjourned until Wednesday.

The senate was not in session today.

Wednesday, Dec. 15.—House—The Esch bill, requiring railroads to make full monthly reports to the interstate commerce commission and a measure giving the commission power to compel railroads to provide uniform equipment for their cars, were passed. Opposition developed to the section of the Esch bill prohibiting the use in any action for damages of the reports furnished by railroads. Chairman Mann urged that the section be allowed to remain in the bill as an encouragement to the railroads to give the commission the fullest information of accidents. All amendments to the section were defeated. The measure becomes effective at once. The Mann Panama Canal bill was reported by the committee on interstate and foreign commerce and was the subject of general debate. The provision for abolishment of the isthmian canal commission and the centralization of responsibility for the construction of the canal and the government of the canal zone under the president in a director-general, aroused opposition. Mr. Harrison of New York, charged that former President Roosevelt had usurped authority in the canal zone he did not possess. Mr. Olmstead of Pennsylvania and Mr. Mann defended Mr. Roosevelt. Mr. Sterling of Illinois and Mr. Parker of New Jersey attacked the section of the bill relating to the judicial power in the zone. The reading of the bill was begun. At 5:35 p. m. the house adjourned until Thursday.

The senate was not in session today.

Thursday, Dec. 16.—Senate—During a brief session the senate adopted a resolution by Senator Cullom calling on the secretary of the interior for information respecting mining disasters and facilities of the government for rendering aid in such disasters. Adjourned until next Monday.

House—The house devoted five hours to the District of Columbia appropriation bill, carrying $10,156,473 for 1911. Mr. Hitchcock of Nebraska in a speech demanded a congressional investigation of the general land office. He attacked Secretary Ballinger in connection with the so-called Cunningham coal land cases. The house adjourned at 4:55 p. m.

Friday, Dec. 17.—House—Consideration of Columbia appropriations bill again occupied the day. An amendment providing $17,000 for children's playgrounds was inserted. Mr. Mann of Illinois attacked Auditor Tweedale of the District for criticising congress, and Mr. Fitzgerald of New York intimated that ex-President Roosevelt's bad example was to blame. Adjourned at 3:53 p. m. until Monday.

The senate was not in session today.

Monday, Dec. 20.—Senate—The nomination of Horace H. Lurton to be associate justice of the United States supreme court was confirmed. Senator Depew made an optimistic Christmas cheer speech in reply to pessimistic predictions based on the tariff made in La Follette's magazine and in newspapers. A long list of nominations for ambassadors, ministers and other appointive officers was sent to the senate by the President.

House—The District of Columbia appropriation bill, carrying about $10,275,000, was passed by the house. Mr. Mondell, of Wyoming upheld Secretary Ballinger in a speech against the proposition to enlarge the government's authority over dams and water power rights in the different states. The Fitzgerald "unanimous consent" rule was invoked for the first time and two small local bills were passed.

THE MARKETS

Toledo Grain Market.

Toledo, O., Dec. 21.—Though cables were higher, wheat eased off as the result of a bullish turn to the northwest situation, where it is reported the strike conditions may assume a new aspect more favorable to movement. Snow on growing fields also had a tendency to help selling interests. Cash and December opened ¼c off at $1.25¾, May unchanged at $1.29 and July ⅛c down at $1.06⅜. In the first half hour cash and the near month lost ½c, May ⅞c and the far future 1c. Stiff cash premiums and the small movement contributed the chief source of resistance. At Chicago, the board of trade ceased posting Argentine quotations because of their unreliability. Poor grading of American arrivals was a leading cause for the advance at Liverpool early in the day.

Selling at Minneapolis was the leading immediate feature producing lower values. Toledo cash and December closed ¼c lower at $1.24¾, May 1¼c off at $1.27¾ and July 1⅜c down at $1.05⅛.

Corn eased off in sympathy with wheat and favorable weather. As an offset to bearish factors were bullish reports from Ohio, Iowa, Nebraska and other states. December opened unchanged at 64c, May ¼c down at 67⅞c and July ⅜c lower at 67⅝c. Values worked somewhat lower before the middle of the forenoon.

Closing corn prices: Cash and December 63½c, May 67⅝c, July 67½c.

Sympathy with corn and wheat put oats values down at the start. December opened ¼c off at 46c, May ⅛c easier at 47⅝c and July unchanged at 46c. December gained ⅛c, May lost ⅛c and July remained steady up till 10 a. m.

Oats closed: Cash and December 46¼c, May 47¾c, July 46c.

Heavier receipts depressed clover seed values early in the day. Cash and December opened unchanged at $8.87½, February 2½c lower at $8.97½ and March 2½c lower at $9.02½.

Receipts were 320 against 450 bags a year ago. Compared with 515 a year ago shipments were nil. Much of the selling was by weary longs. Cash and December closed 10c off at $8.77½, February, which closed at $8.90 and March which finished at $8.95, also were 10c down.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close—Dec. 21.	Close—Dec. 20
Wheat—					
Corn—					
Cash ...1.25¾	....	....	....	1.24¾	1.26
Dec ...1.25¾	....	....	....	1.24¾	1.28
May ...1.29	....	....	....	1.27⅝	1.29
July ...1.06⅜	....	....	1.05¼	1.05½	1.06⅞
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	63½	64
Dec ... 64	....	....	....	63½	64
May ... 67⅞	68¼	....	....	67⅝	68¼
July ... 67⅝	67⅝	....	....	67½	68
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	46¼	46¼
Dec ... 46	46½	....	....	46¼	46¾
May ... 47⅞	....	....	....	47⅜	48
July ... 46	....	....	....	46	46
Clover Seed—					
Cash ...8.87½	....	....	....	8.77½	8.87½
Dec ...8.87½	....	....	....	8.77½	8.87½
Feb ...8.97½	9.00	....	....	8.90	9.00
March ...9.02½	....	....	....	8.95	9.05
April	....	....	....	8.80	....
No. 2	....	....	....	8.85	....
No. 3	....	....	....	8.50@8.60	
Reject	....	....	....	8.50@8.20	
N. E. G.	....	....	....	2.50@7.50	
Prime old	....	....	....	8.70	....
Rye—					
No. 2	....	....	....	....	78
No. 3	....	....	....	....	74
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	1.80	1.80
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	8.00	....
Dec	....	....	....	8.00	....
March	....	....	....	8.15	....

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
Dec ...1.16¼	1.16⅜	1.15⅞	1.16	1.16½	
May ...1.13	1.13½	1.11⅝	1.11⅞	1.13⅛	
July ...1.03½	....	1.02	1.02¼	1.03⅝	
Sept	....	....	....	98¾	....
Corn—					
Dec ... 62⅞	....	....	....	61⅜	62⅜
May ... 67	67¼	....	....	66¼	67
July ... 66⅞	67	....	....	66	66⅝
Oats—					
Dec ... 44	44¼	43⅝	44	44¼	
May ... 45⅜	....	45¼	45⅝	45⅝	
July ... 43¼	43½	....	42⅝	43¼	

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
Dec ...1.24½	....	....	....	1.25	1.25¼
May ...1.20	....	....	....	1.18¾	1.20

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					